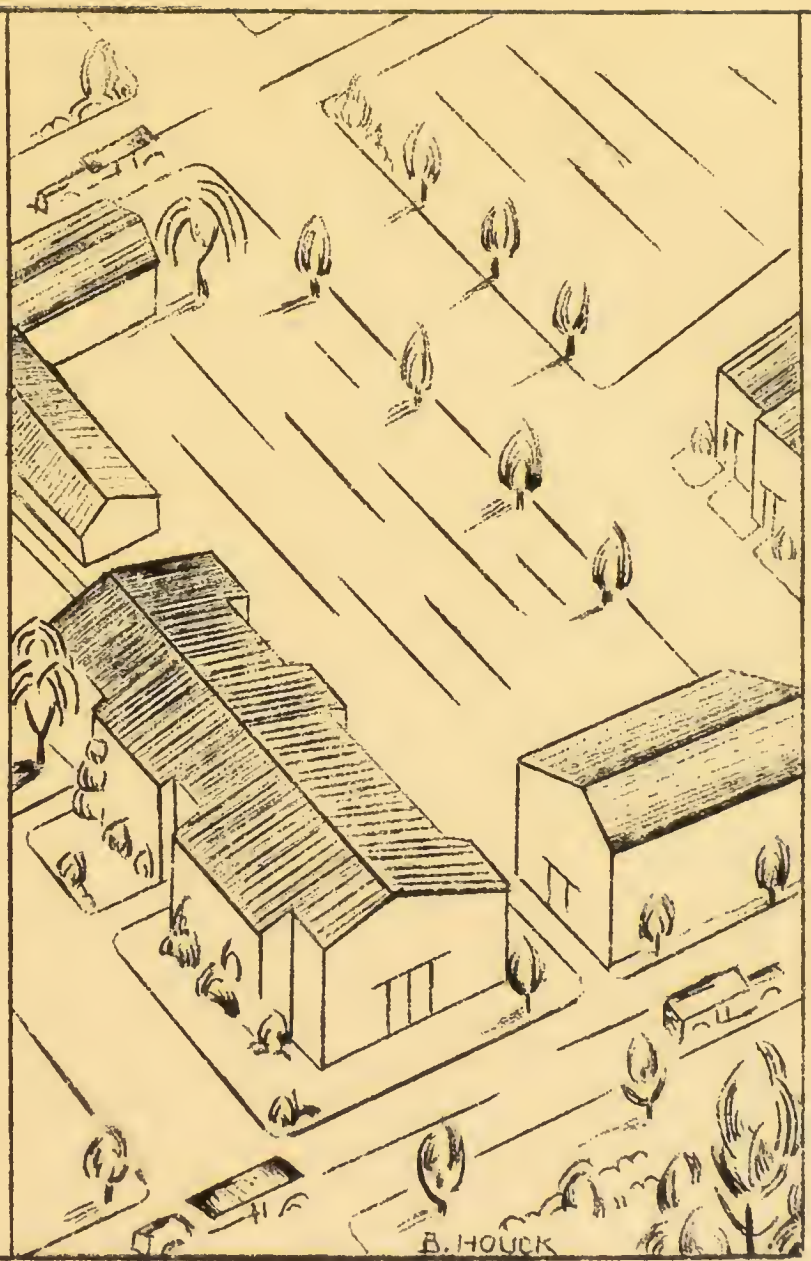
BUY RUBBER
WIZARD



THE WIZARD

PUBLISHED SEMI-ANNUALLY

BY THE STUDENTS OF THE

BURBANK JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

VOLUME 16 NUMBER 2 1930

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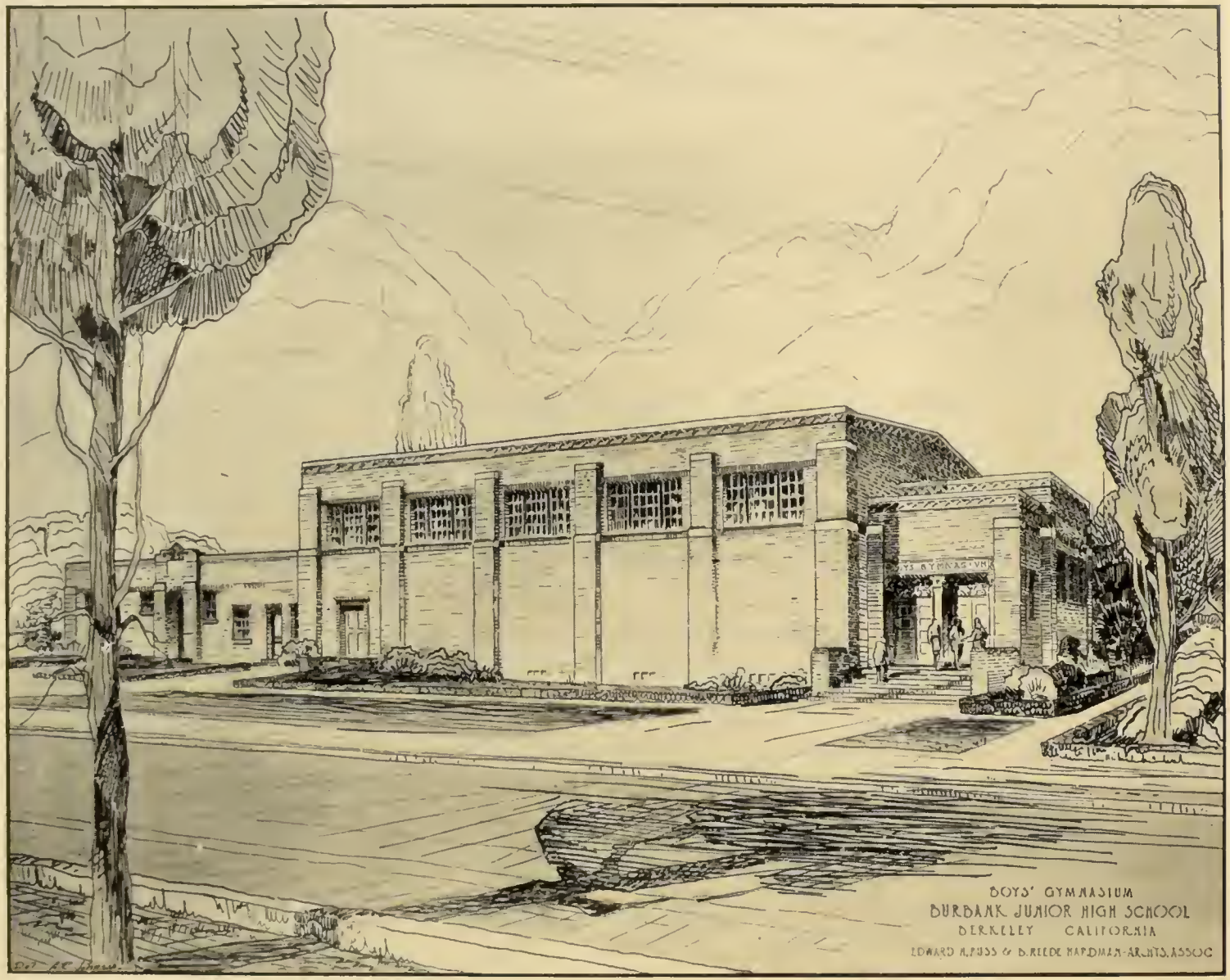

BOYS' GYMNASIUM
BURBANK JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL
BERKELEY CALIFORNIA
EDWARD A. PUSS & D. REEDE HARDMAN-ARCHTS. ASSOC

To the concrete realization of past dreams and future hopes;
To the worthy symbol of a stanch belief in strong bodies;
To the successive opportunities for health and the wealth it brings;
To the development of fair-minded, sturdy sportsmanship;
To our boys and their new gymnasium,
We dedicate this edition of our Burbank Wizard.

In designing the Burbank Boys' Gymnasium, the architects were called upon not only to plan a building capable of an ultimate capacity of eight hundred, but one which could be supervised by one director. The final scheme, evolved after careful study and a survey of the most modern gymnasiums in the Bay Region, gives the director an ease of supervision found in few other schools.

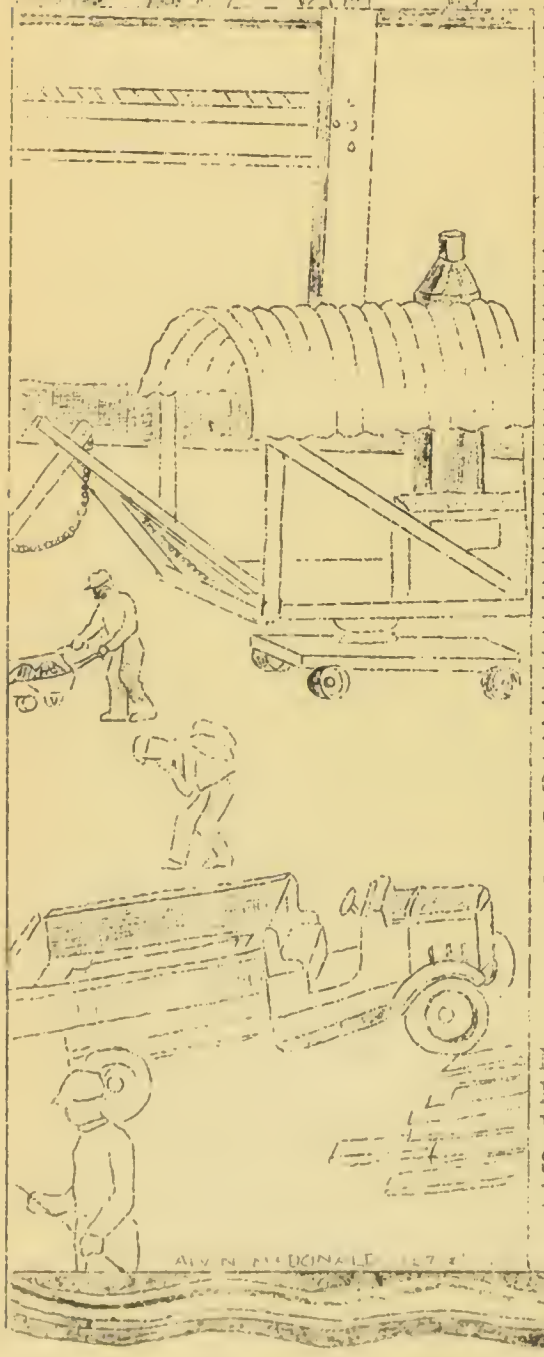
The Administrative Unit is composed of a public office, entered from the street and connecting with a general office with dressing room, shower and toilet facilities, a clinic room for first aid, and a supply room serving both the gymnasium and locker rooms. The locker room is planned to accommodate eight hundred lockers, is floored with a sanitary nonslip material, and has an abundance of light and ventilation.

The shower, toilet, and drying rooms of white glazed tile are so arranged that a class of one hundred and fifty may be handled without congestion. The gymnasium room has a 55' by 88' playing floor with a bank of permanent bleachers along one entire side, under which is a ladies' rest room and toilet, a playground toilet and a store room. A corrective exercise room, separated from the gymnasium room with folding doors, has been provided for all apparatus work. This room is so situated that it may be used as a stage for assemblies or as additional space for spectators.

An unusual feature has been added in the way of a glassed-in sun room and an open sun deck, located on the roof. This will prove particularly beneficial to boys who are unable to participate in the regular gymnasium work.

Since a gymnasium is a strictly utilitarian building, materials were chosen which would not only be durable in construction, but pleasing in appearanco. The framework is constructed of heavy timbers and structural steel. The interior is finished with smooth-surfaced building tile and the exterior with blended shades of brick and terra cotta.

WIZARD STAFF



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To the Burbank Faculty and Pupils:

As you will recall, I began my work with you on February 13, 1930. The few months since then have been most interesting. The hearty welcome you gave me and the cooperative spirit you have shown, have, indeed, given me much satisfaction. I wish to compliment you on the high quality of work you are doing. This type of work is possible only through cooperation. We may well feel proud of our success. However, let us not be satisfied but strive hard to do even better work. Let us keep up the true Burbank spirit.

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Bennett, Carrie L.	Civics
Bordner, Daphne	Household Sc.
Brockliss, Grace E.	English, History
Cameron, Mary E.	General Science
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Fisk, Katharine	Household Art
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Glover, Virma M.	Arithmetic, History
Golden, Marie	Eng., Activ. Counselor
Hobbs, Martin	Bandmaster
Kundy, Ernest	Drums
Martin, Dora L.	Latin, Algebra
Martin, Virginia	English, History
McAllister, Eleanor	Librarian
McCaleb, Willis	Arith., Gen. Science
McDermont, Albert L.	Gen. Science
Minzyk, John	Woodwind
Most, Sarah R.	Fine Arts
Murphy, Kathyrn	Phys. Education
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Robinson, Lucy	Arith., Opportunity
Santos, Louisa	Fine Arts
Schott, Victor	Orchestra
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Smith, Carrie	Arith., English
Stewart, Jeanette	English, History
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Truman, Emily V.	English, History
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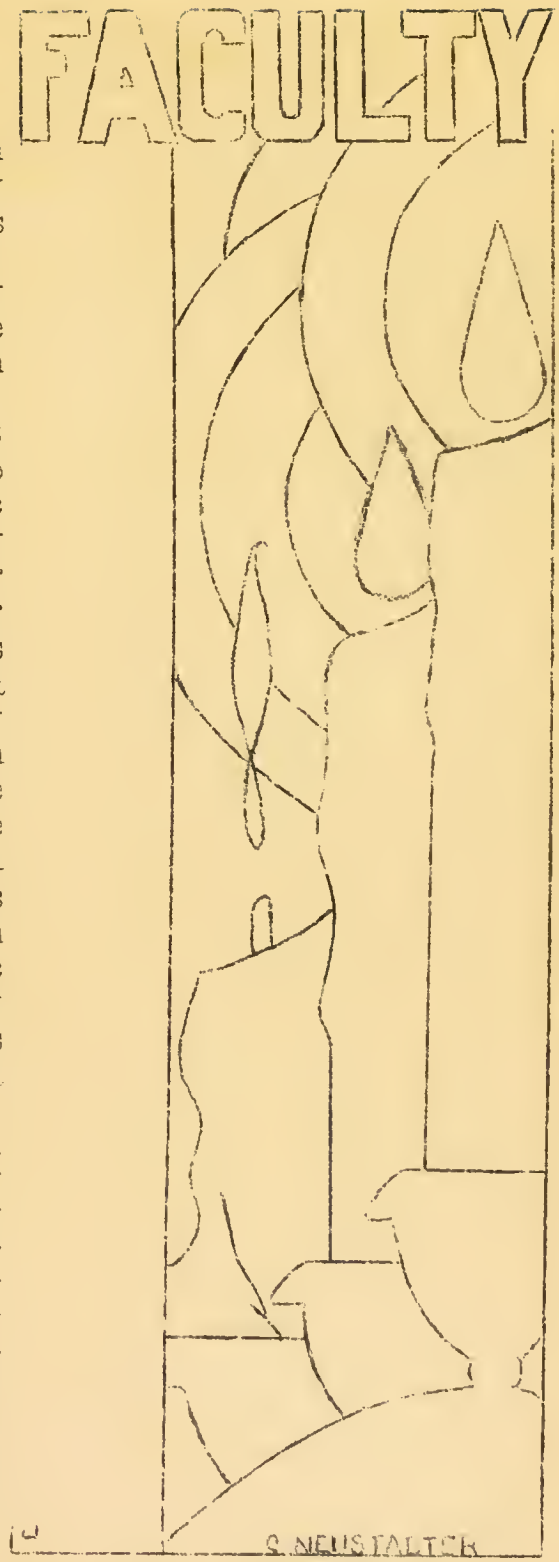
Williams, Earl D.	Wood Shop
Williams, Henrietta	On Leave
Willmann, H. Leo	Opp., M. Drawing
Wolfenden, A. M.	Business Practice
Smith, Eila	Secretary



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EDITORIALS

"LET · · · KNOWLEDGE · · · GROW · · · FROM · · · MORE TO · · · MORE"

TENNYSON

C. NEUSTADTER

V. HAWKINS

BURBANK'S WIZARD

B est in the West, or anywhere else,
U nique in all of its ways,
R adiates joy for each girl and boy,
B rings back the happiest days.
A gain we may turn the pages of time,
N ow looking backwards once more,
K ind friends we have met, but we'll never forget,
S chool days at Burbank's door.

W izards recall all these pleasures,
I llustrious thoughts they betray;
Z estful you'll be as you look to see
A record of old school days.
R emember our teachers, the studies, the rules,
D earest of all--old Burbank School.

SCHOOL SPIRIT

What does school spirit mean to you? Have you got it? If not, you should have. School spirit means to take part in school activities, to become interested in your school. Each term that you buy a Wizard, you are helping out your school. When you sell tickets or buy them for the P. T. A. affairs, and when you attend paid assemblies, that helps the school. When the girls wear their middies on assembly day, it shows that they are trying very hard to do what is asked of them. More girls and boys should attend the ball games and yell and cheer for our team--sometimes it needs your help. We are very proud to go to a school that has such a fine principal and such good teachers, and we want to do all in our power to give it our best support. Please show school spirit.

THOUGHTFULNESS

Thoughtfulness on the part of the students toward the janitors is always essential in the school. The janitors have so many duties that the students should be careful not to make their work doubly heavy. There are so many little things done by the pupils which, when added together, make the work of the janitors much harder. It would be well to avoid doing the following things if we wish to help others: writing on the walls, wiping lipstick on the sides of the mirrors, dropping paper on the lawn or in the yard, and upsetting the chairs in the classroom.

CAN YOU SWIM?

Swimming is good fun, and it is good exercise. Furthermore, to know how to swim is good sense. It is good sense because of one serious fact; every year in the United States thousands of persons are drowned. Many of these drownings could have been avoided if the victim had known how to swim.

This is the day of world travel. Such travel demands an ocean voyage. There is always the possibility of an ocean accident, where a knowledge of swimming may be the means of saving one's own life or the life of another. Boating is also a splendid sport. The wise person will know how to swim before venturing very often on the water.

Many cities and towns have municipal bathing pools. Nearly every vacation spot includes swimming opportunities. Nearly always it is possible to get swimming instruction. There are many local life saving societies which will assist one in learning this summer. It will be great and good fun and an insurance of safety.

WRITING ON DESKS

Burbank has done very well in keeping the school in order, but there is one thing which spoils the looks of Burbank's classrooms--the numerous scratches to be seen on the desks. These scratches are neither decorative nor useful, so why put them there? Some of the marks are so deeply cut by thoughtless persons that it is hard to write neatly on one's paper. Before you do anything like this, think, "Am I helping or hurting my school?"

RELIABILITY

Reliability is a splendid trait to have. It gains success and honor for its possessor all through life. All successful people have this fundamental trait of reliability. To be depended upon by one's schoolmates and teachers, is to train oneself to success and accomplishment.

One needs to be worthy and dependable before he can hope to gain the reputation of "being reliable." Doing the every day lesson well and being a good citizen in the classroom go toward making a better character. To do well at school goes with being a willing helper in the home, and carries us nearer to our future life, to successful pursuits, and happiness.

HOW A BURBANK BOY SHOULD DRESS

A boy attending Burbank Junior High School should dress very neatly. The best things he can wear are clean cords and a red sweater. He should have on a clean shirt, buttoned up, and a necktie. His shoes should be shined all the time.

If you can't have cords or a red sweater, come to school clean. Let "A Clean School and A Clean Student" be your motto.

THRIFT

It is always wise to be thrifty. Waste makes people poor and if one is poor, he is apt to be miserable. If one saves a little of whatever is earned, one will always have something for a rainy day, Let us remember Benjamin Franklin, that splendid example to all Americans of the value of thrift.

CITIZENSHIP

1 Are you loyal to Burbank?
2 Do you obey its rules?
3 Have you made friends with everyone in your class?
4 Do you cooperate with them in work and play?
5 Have you helped to make your class the best in Burbank?
6 Are you attentive, polite, and serious in your classes?

If you can truthfully say you are one hundred per cent in these things, you are a worthy citizen of the Burbank School.

TOOTH AND NAIL

All of us should take pride in our personal appearance. Even though we don't admit it, we are pleased when we have new clothes to wear, and know that we look attractive. However, we can't look well if there are circles around our fingertips, and clean white teeth are as important from the standpoint of looks as they are from the standpoint of health.

It takes only a few minutes a day to brush the teeth and to clean and trim the fingernails, but these few minutes can do a very great deal toward making us look clean and tidy.

. . . . . that which we are, we are,
One equal temper of heroic hearts,
Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will
To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.

--Alfred Tennyson

Graduates

Eugene Anderson
Lorraine Armstrong
Charlotte Baker
Robert Barnes
Fay Bell

Pearl Berryman
Elsie Bloom
William Bowers
Carl Brownell
Virginia Carlson

Ricardo Cerri
Sam Chapman
John Peter Clarke
George Cornell
Virginia Dann

Leonard Davey
Herlinda De La Riva
Henry Diaz
Adele Dooley
Russell Doxaras

Edwin Durk
Carola Euranius
Cedric Faria
Edmund Flick
Sylvia Forss

Francis Foster
Richard Foster
Helen Fraki
Mary Galan
Clara Ghego

Florence Gimbel
Robert Graham
Jennie Guzzardi
Doris Harmer
Winona Harris

Emma Harrison
George Hartkop
Violet Hawkins
Walter Herbert
Stanley Hey

Bernice Houck
Edna Hudson
Carol Icanberry
Harry Ide
Eleanor Johnson

Elmer Johnson
Elmer Korhonen
Edward Laakso
Naomi Levin
Virginia Lichtenstern

Dorothy Loveland
Gregory Luna
Jack Magnus
Minerva Mannisto
Eleanor Marchieski

John Martinson
Clarence Medes
Kathryn Mercurio
Beatrice McConnell
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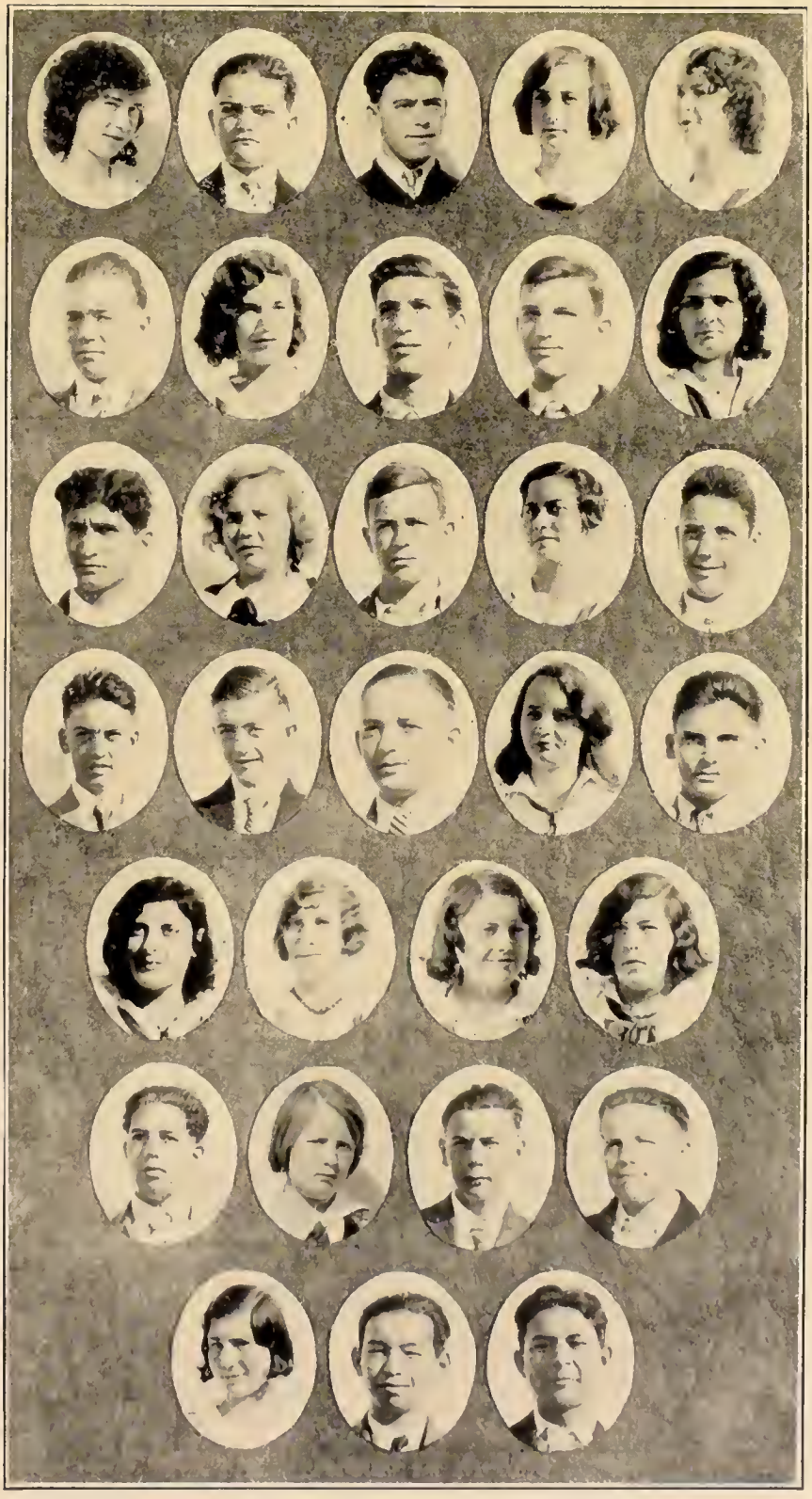

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James Murphy
Robert Muscadini
Cornelia Neustadter
Dorothy O'Leary

Stephen Olson
Marjorie Parker
Joseph Piazza
Hewitt Rentfrow
Dorothy Romley

Edward Romley
Sadie Saari
Fred Sampson
Frances Sisterna
Vincent Smiraglia

Frank Spenger
Robert Squires
George Steinbruner
Beatrice Stout
George Tallone

Theresa Tomasello
Elvena Trumpf
Maud Verbeck
Rose Verbeck

Donald Wilder
Esther Wilkman
Harold Williams
Robert Wolgast

Elva Wulfendinger
Motoki Yatabe
Leonardo Zulaica

LITERARY

"BOOKS, THE CHILDREN OF THE BRAIN"...

.. SWIFT

C.N.

M. VERBECK

A STORM AT SEA

A brig that sailed the seven seas
Was sailing swiftly with the breeze.
The captain standing by the mast
Was startled by a rumbling blast
That shook the bark from stern to gate
And tore the sails right from the mate.

The last of the crew was at the wheel
Firmly standing with grip of steel;
The darkening sky showed streaks of light
Where Jupiter's anger was seen that night;
The waves were breaking at the deck
To make of the ship a massive wreck.

As dawn displayed her bright red crown,
The ship with a mighty lurch went down.
But a tug had sighted it on the calm,
And the piece of sail in the captain's palm
Was dropped at the sight of the crew being saved,
As he sank with his craft in the sea he had braved.

Walter Herbert H9y'--Miss Albee

MY STRANGE FRIEND

Captain Rogers lived in a little shack right below the hill, about a mile from the old docks which were sticking out along the water front. I came upon him on one of my scouting trips and he took me in hospitably. Interested in his strange ways, I often went to see him.

He was an odd sort of fellow. He never worked, yet he always had enough money and plenty to eat, and sometimes he would treat the small children who played on the beach.

Once in a while he would go away about three or four days without giving any notice of where he was going, but he would always return. He had mysterious ways of seeming old and also lazy.

One day as we were eating breakfast he said he did not feel very well, so he put on his coat and went for a walk. I was left alone. After a week had passed, I started to worry and went out to look for him, but he was nowhere to be found. Day after day for two weeks I scanned the docks and pool halls carefully but he was nowhere in sight.

One night about twelve o'clock I heard a knock on the back door which made me tremble like a leaf. As I opened the door a large man like a giant stepped in and told me to shut the door so no one would see. After obeying his commands, I sat down beside him and he then took out of his shirt a small letter. This letter said for me to follow this man. At the end I was told to make haste.

As I reached the pier, a small craft took me to a mysterious looking ship which was built like a clipper. In it there was a large motor for use when there was no wind to run the boat. There I saw my captain, looking like a giant. The men would shrink at his commands. Though he was powerful, he loved all the men on his ship as if they were his brothers.

After many weeks of sailing, we came in sight of a small tropical island which was very rocky. We entered a small cove and dropped anchor. Then all the men were called upon deck and given instructions. They were to form in a square and each was to have his weapons to fire at the enemy.

Before leaving the ship, he told us of the revenge which he wished to get on a Chinese pirate captain who had killed his brother. That is why he had worked so mysteriously. We took to the boats and made an easy landing. When on the first ridge of rocks, we met the most treacherous-looking band that sailed the seven seas. All at once there was a large clash and volleys of smoke and firing which were as thick as heavy fog, but no one could see who was winning or retreating. As the smoke cleared the two captains were having a hand-to-hand combat. Each man got out of their way. Captain Rogers took a side step and the next instant put his sword through the Chinaman. As he looked up, there was his brother looking at him. He thought he was dreaming. His brother revealed to him that he had been held captive by the outlaws. Though the captain did kill the Chinaman, he was rewarded for getting rid of the murderous gang.

Joseph Piazza H9y"--Miss Albee

THE STORM

A fierce wind blew with maddening fury.
The sea was whipped to a yeasty foam.
Like a dove a ship flew on in a hurry;
Through scudding clouds it raced for home.

Hewitt Rentfrow H9y"--Miss Albee

EARLY MORNING IN THE FALL

Early morning brought to me
Fall in gayest revelry;
Falling leaves in colors bright
Pranced about in their delight.
Flowers fair in golden hue
Were slightly covered with the dew.
Happy birds were flying near,
Lightly whistling tunes of cheer.

Carol Icanberry H9y"--Miss Albee

MY FIRST EXPERIENCE WITH A GUN

Last year on Christmas morning I woke and found that I had been left a Winchester rifle by my cousin James. The thought of going hunting with a real rifle had thrilled me very much.

It was July 8 when I was given my first opportunity to use the rifle. I had planned to get some supplies and go into the forest and stay for a week at a certain waterfall. The waterfall that I speak of was visited by many persons other than myself. I had planned to stay at the falls and go for a hike every day in the woods.

I had traveled many miles when I finally came upon a spring. I knew this spring was not the falls that I had heard of, so I decided to get but a drink of water and rest for a-while. After I had rested for about a half-hour, I started on the trail again. The trail that I was following was narrow, and could not be traced very far in front, so one had to watch for what was in the bushes in front.

The people had told us that there were bears in the woods and it made me happy to think that I should be able to try out my new gun. As I came around a huge hill, I saw a blinding flash, and when I looked again, it was the sun pouring its golden beams down on the falls. The falls were coming down from the top of the hill on a pile of boulders as a slide. The boulders were very slippery and worn down on the sides. The main part of the falls was a downpour of water and it sounded as if there were some giant hammering on the sides of a mountain. The sides of the falls were smooth and slippery, with moss growing on them.

When I arrived by the falls, I found that no one was a-round. My first thought was that the people of the town had been joking me. I decided to unpack and get something to eat.

After I had eaten, I was worrying because I had not been given an opportunity to try out my gun.

On the following morning I went to explore the woods that surrounded the falls. I came upon a cave, and in this cave I heard something groaning. I got my gun ready as I was nervous at first; then I got up courage when I thought that it might be a man suffering and that I might save him by going in. I approached the cave cautiously, ready to fire at the moment anything approached me.

At the entrance I saw nothing, but the strange moaning was still at its height. When I had come half-way into the cave, I saw a dozen eyes staring at me. The first thing that came to my mind was to get out of the cave. I started to turn and leave when I saw two eyes in front of me. The eyes seemed to come closer and closer. Then I couldn't stand it any longer and I made a desperate leap towards the eyes and fired at the same time. When I lit a match I saw on the ground of the cave a long striped tiger. The look on his face told me that I would better get out before the rest of the family dropped in on me. When I got outside, there were four men standing there, with their hands on their stomachs laughing. When I asked them if they hadn't seen the tigers in the cave, they started to roar. I was turning red and purple, and I said that I would show them if they would follow me. When we got into the cave there were six men playing cards at a table and the skin was lying on the floor. When we approached, the man at the head of the table said that he wasn't going to play any more jokes on me because I had just missed his head with the shot I had fired.

Fay Bell H9y"--Miss Albee

VISIONS

Away around the world I'd go,
Away to distant lands;
But now to school I'm walking slow
And into learned hands.

A far-off traveler I would be,
And follow dreamed-of trails;
But now an educational sea
Awaits me with its gales.

Violet Hawkins H9y'--Miss Albee

MY NEIGHBOR'S DOG

My next door neighbor has a dog. He is very shy and cunning. He has been taught how to speak and does it fairly well.

The dog has several colors. He is snow white with many dark brown spots on his back.

He obeys his master like an obedient child. When his master calls him, his sharp, pointed, listening ears go up quickly.

I think he is an intelligent, watchful dog. When our cat walks along the fence, the dog sees his shadow and immediately begins to bark and continues it for an hour.

Irene Guisepone L9z"—Miss Albee

MY GRANDMOTHER

There's a quaint little lady not of today;
Time made her old and gray.
She sits in her rocking chair,
Her skin and hair so fair;
Her eyes are like stars in the sky.
She cries but never does she sigh,
For her smile no sorrow can erase.
May her tears forever find a hiding place!
I'd rather hold the silver in her tresses
Than all the gold this world possesses.

Virginia Carlson H9y'--Miss Albee

MY BURNING AMBITION

When I was a little boy eight years of age, I always had my mind made up that after I had finished school I wanted to become an aviator. I always went around where there were airplanes and asked the different pilots about the different parts of the airplanes. I used to like the hum of the motors. When I saw the pilots taking up passengers for five dollars I often wished that I had five dollars so that I might take a ride, too. I would just stand there and stare at the airplanes that were flying about my head.

One Sunday afternoon when I was over at the airport I heard that there were going to be races. I could hardly wait for them to begin. I was talking with one of the pilots. He told me there was going to be an altitude race. At the end of

the field there were five planes lined up. Pretty soon they were in the sky. A little red plane called the "Hawk" was in the lead. Then I heard the announcer shout that the little red plane had won the altitude race. The pilot of the red plane received a silver cup.

It is still my ambition to be an aviator when I get out of school.

Sam Chapman H9z--Miss Albee

OWNING A DOG HAS ITS DISADVANTAGES

My dog, Prince, and I are in a world of our own, but at times I wonder why God ever created such an animal as a dog.

Prince, after arriving and exploring our home, decided it suited his fancy of a happy home, so settled himself right in the middle of my clean, painstakingly-made bed. Mother, spying this, exclaimed in a fit of exasperation, "Put that dog out of this house immediately." Feeling revengeful for his having taken the privilege of using my bed, I grabbed Prince by the collar and threw him heavily on the lawn. Immediately there followed a series of howls. Sorry for the poor helpless dog, I slipped silently out, made a rude bed out of a gunny sack, and, stroking his back, told him to go to sleep. On my returning into the house, Prince began his howling but more fervently this time. Dad met me with, "Well, it's your dog; you'd better see that it does not disturb the neighbors." To make a long story short, the dog was finally made at home in the wash room.

Mother and Dad have always been proud of our garden, but not any more, as the honorable dog has made a regular prairie field of it. The flower bed is upside down, the roots of our baby tree pulled up, the lawn a mud hole, and worst of all, the cherished plant of the family is a complete ruin.

One evening I insisted that mother let me take Prince along on a visit to Mrs. Whitmore's. All went well until Prince discovered her little poodle dog sleeping peacefully on a silken pillow. Prince delights in picking a fight, so this was his chance. Away he flew, disturbing the dust in the rugs, which looked for all the world like a passing cyclone. By the time we could catch our breath, the poodle and Prince were running from one end of the house to the other, both barking as loudly as possible.

We left as soon as possible. Arriving home, mother calmly said, "It's your dog, my dear. It's your dog."

Winona Harris H9y'--Miss Albee

A PRAYER FOR MY HOME

Dear Father, I am asking thee,
If you will bless, and keep for me,
My home, and all that is within,
Free from sorrow, and from sin.

Bless the home, to me so dear,
That I've loved for many a year:
A place of rest, and comfort too,
Where I can give my thoughts to you.

Please bless my mother, I love her so,
I hope that she will never go.
But if she goes, I know 'tis best,
For sorely does she need the rest.

Bless my father and brothers, also dear,
Who help to fill our home with cheer.
I owe all this, dear God, to you,
So forgiving, loving, kind, and true.
Amen.

Genevieve Moyer L9y'--Miss Truman

THE DESTROYING OF A RED COAT

It was before the Revolutionary War, which was approaching, when a little girl named Peggy Ann lived in Philadelphia.

Peggy Ann's family was for America, except her brother Fred, who was the coachman for the British governor living in Philadelphia. He wore a red coat which Peggy's family did not like. They were trying to find some way to get rid of it, so Peggy Ann sat on her favorite garden seat thinking of a safe way to destroy it. She jumped up suddenly. She had decided to slip into Fred's room that night while he was asleep.

Peggy went to bed early. Later her sister Jane came to bed, and they both went to sleep. Peggy woke up at midnight and decided that it would be a good time for her to carry out her plan. She softly opened the door which led into Fred's room, and slipped in very carefully. She found the coat hanging on the back of a chair, picked it up and tiptoed back into her own room, quietly closing the door behind her. She stood for a moment thinking of a place to hide the coat. She decided to hide it in her clothes closet. Then the next morning she would destroy it.

She woke up early the next morning, and thought it better to get up while every one else was in bed. She arose and dressed very quickly. She then went to her closet, got the red coat, and went downstairs into the parlor. Her father had gotten up and was out milking the cows. He had built the fire in the parlor. She threw the coat into the fire, went back to her bedroom, undressed, and went to bed, so no one would know she had been up.

When her brother got up, he told everybody that a robber had been there that night and had stolen his coat. The family pretended to be very sorry, but they were glad. Peggy Ann did not tell him it was she who had stolen the coat. Fred was very angry, because he knew that he could not get another, and the governor would think he had turned against him.

La Von Standley L7y'--Miss Truman

A VISIT TO FAIRYLAND

One day when Bobby and Betty were walking through the woods they found a golden penny.

"Quick, Betty," said Bobby, "draw three circles around it and we will get to go to fairyland."

Betty quickly drew three circles around the penny. As she did so, the whole forest seemed to change. There were fairies and fairy homes. The twins were speechless. Then they saw one of the fairies come toward them holding out her hands.

"Come with me," she said. "My name is Tinkle. I shall show you fairyland."

She took them by the hand and led them away through the forest. They passed many fairies and fairy homes. Then they came to a group of poppies. There curled up in one of the poppies half asleep was a little elf. When he heard them he sat up and rubbed his eyes.

"Hello! Where are you going?" he asked.

"I am going to show these mortals what fairyland looks like," answered Tinkle.

"Well I guess I shall go along," the little elf said.

He got out of his flower home and went off with them. Soon they came to the cutest house of all. Tinkle said that that was where she lived.

"I wonder if the Cotton-tail family is at home," said the elf. "Let's go and see."

The Cotton-tail family wasn't at home so Tinkle said that she would tell them a story. This is what she told them.

"One day I was tired. I climbed into a flower, but I did not notice that it was one that closed up in the evening. I fell asleep, and when I woke up the flower was closed. Of course mother was alarmed. I would have had to stay there until morning, but this elf heard me and opened the flower. I thanked him and hurried to mother."

Then she said, "I think it is time to go home. I shall take you to the edge of the forest."

She led them back, and then everything seemed to vanish.

Bobby said, "I'll bet mamma won't believe us when we tell her about our trip to fairyland."

"Yes, she will," said Betty. "I have found a piece of Tinkle's dress which she tore on the bush when she left."

Then the twins ran home to tell their mother about their visit to fairyland.

Jane Schmidt L7y'--Miss Truman

THE ESCAPE OF TOPSY

My small cousin, Betty, paid me a visit one afternoon, and we amused ourselves by playing with my white Persian cat, Omar, and by coaxing my canary, Topsy, to sing for us.

Suddenly my mother called me to run an errand for her. My cousin wished to stay and watch the canary so I left her in the company of my pets and went alone.

When I returned a few minutes later, Betty was missing. I called her but she didn't answer. Just then I heard a noise behind me and as I turned I saw Omar upon the top of the piano. At the same time I saw that Topsy was missing from his cage and had flown to the top of the floor-lamp near the piano. Omar was just ready to leap upon him, when I rushed over and chased him away. Then I rescued my frightened Topsy and locked him safely in his cage.

When I called Betty again, she came creeping timidly out from behind a big chair. I knew by the way she acted that it was she who had opened the door of Topsy's cage, but since Topsy was safe again I did not scold her.

Dorothy Wurnitsch L7y"--Miss Truman

V. (announcing to class) "Thursday afternoon, those who have bought tickets to see Cho-Cho, the clown, will go to the assembly when three bells ring. There will be a doctor who will lecture to the boys, but the girls will be switched by the teachers."

THE TEN CENT WEDDING RING

"How much do wedding rings cost?" asked Jimmy Harper of "Chunkey" March.

"Oh, 'bout a hundred dollars," Chunkey replied.

"A hundred dollars! Whew! I wan'ed to marry Katie Doran, but all I could afford would be ten cents," said Jimmy forlornly. Jimmy and Chunkey were both nine years old and lived in the little town of Weston. Ever since Jimmy had been at school, he had kept his eye on Kate Doran. Only the other day, Katie reminded Jimmy that her birthday was on Friday, and of course, Jimmy had to deprive himself of chocolate sodas and cream puffs for a few days.

It was now Thursday afternoon, and Jimmy was going shopping. "How much is that there ring?" asked Jimmy of the clerk in the Ten Cent store, pointing out a large glassy stone with a brass band. "That is ten cents, sir," replied the clerk.

"Well, I'll take it," said Jimmy. The next afternoon, Katie stepped up to him and said, "Did you buy me a birthday present, Jimmy?"

"Yes, but maybe it's not as swell as what some of the other kids gave you, b-but here it is," and Jimmy ran as fast as he could towards home. On Saturday, he chanced to meet Katie at the meat market and she told him that she thought her ring was the nicest present of all.

Several years elapsed, and James Harper found himself going to the state university. Tonight was the Senior Hop, and James had invited Katheryn to go with him. As the evening was warm, the couple stepped outside. "Do you remember the ring I gave you a long time ago? Well I can afford something better now," he said, taking a small package from his pocket. "Here it is!"

Katheryn was so delighted and surprised she could hardly speak, but she opened her purse and said, "I want you to know that I appreciate the new one, Jimmy, but this will always be dearer to me," and she produced the ten cent wedding ring from her purse.

Renee Mattingly L9y'--Miss Truman

HIGHWAYS

Highways mean as much to me,
As to any traveler.
From wooded glen to open sea,
They tell of scenes that beckon farther.
Let's follow on with fancy free!

Eleanor Stone H8y"--Mrs. Smith

THE SWIMMER

A brown figure lay in the woods one day. He got up, jumped in the water, and went splashing about. It was a little boy learning to swim. It looked funny the way he splashed about. I have seen a lot of boys trying to swim but they did not make such a fuss as this one did. When he tried to float, he would go under and come up gargling a mouth full of water. He was a white boy but you would not think it, because he had a wonderful tan. He lay in the woods after trying as hard as he could to swim, while his mother was vainly calling him home to eat. While he was lying asleep, a squirrel jumped on him. He woke up screaming that a bear had jumped on him. He ran home and was so hungry that his mother did not have enough to give him to eat.

Alphonso Perona H8y"--Mrs. Smith

JIM'S AMBITION

A little boy about ten years of age was staring up in the sky one evening. He stood there for at least an hour. All of a sudden he heard his mother calling him. When he went to her, she asked him what he had been thinking of while up in his room. He said he was thinking that he would like to be an airplane pilot. His mother didn't quite approve of this, but, since he was so young, she didn't pay much attention to his idea.

His childhood came quickly to an end. One day after school he heard his mother talking to a man. He listened and heard his own name. Later that evening when the man left, he asked his mother what the man wanted. She said, "He is your uncle and he wanted a boy to work for him at the airport, and possibly to go on an air trip. I think you are too young yet, so I did not promise, but he will call again tomorrow."

The boy was overjoyed at hearing this. He cried, "O mother, do let me go! It's perfectly safe these days to fly! You know I've always wanted to, even though you wanted me to be an engineer."

When the uncle came the next day, Jim was there to receive him. After having a little talk, the uncle said he had another boy to go with him if Jim could not. Jim said his mother was against his going but he wanted to go very, very badly. He said he had no interest in anything else. When his mother came into the room she said that she would worry too much if he went and that it was better for him at home. Jim was so disappointed that he left the room. That night he didn't even come down to supper.

About midnight the next night a telephone call came for Jim. When he answered it he thought he recognized the voice. When the telephone call was over his mother standing next to him asked him who had called. He said it was his uncle and he wanted him on an airplane flight because the other boy had broken his leg and could not go. After pleading with his mother for permission to go, he finally got her consent.

After a few years Jim became a great pilot at the largest airport in the city.

Irja Jarvis H8y"--Mrs. Smith

THE HOLE IN THE WALL

The Herbert family were always very curious about any mystery, especially Dorothy, the youngest of the family.

There was a hole in the wall of the attic that was very mysterious and that no one knew anything about.

Dorothy used to like to sit on a box in the attic and watch the hole, because she thought that surely sometime something would come out of it.

One night when the Herbert family were all asleep, there was a queer sound up in the attic that woke Dorothy up. Dorothy got out of bed and ran upstairs to see what it was. She found the attic on fire.

She ran downstairs and called her mother and father, and they called the fire department.

When the firemen were trying to put out the fire they had to chop out the walls because the fire had gotten inside of them. They finally got the fire out, and Dorothy went upstairs to see what they had done. She found out they had chopped away her hole in the wall. It made her feel very bad for she loved mysterious things.

A day later when she and her mother and brother Tom were cleaning up the ashes and trash in the attic, Dorothy saw something gleaming down in between the walls. She leaned down and picked it up, and found it was a string of pearls.

Long before the Herbert family moved into the house there had been a family with a little girl smaller than Dorothy. One day the little girl took her mother's pearls and dropped them into the hole. Her mother never knew what had become of them.

Dorothy loved her pearls very much and wore them often.

Vivian A. Williams H8y"--Mrs. Smith

WHAT A NIGHT

It was our first night at home alone. The lights were not working well, and a very strong wind was blowing.

We were in bed trying to read when, around ten o'clock, we heard a noise. It sounded like someone jumping over the back fence! We sat there as still as we could be. Then we heard the back door open! Some one was coming in! We heard no one turn on a light and no sounds came except those of stealthy footsteps. Then my sister called very feebly, "Daddy!" We received no answer! All of a sudden our light went out. I don't know what happened for quite a while after that for I was under the covers with my hands over my ears, shaking terribly.

Finally Mildred whispered, "Turn on the light." I wouldn't--alone--so we finally turned it on together. As soon as it went on we heard a noise in the basement! It was a consistent tap-tapping. The light and the noise stayed on until someone came home. Then we went to sleep. The wind died down and the noise ceased.

Well, the next day the mystery was solved. It was my brother who had jumped over the fence but--he had not come in! Who had then? No one! The wind had blown the door open, and the windows had played their part by rattling so they sounded like muffled footsteps. The noise in the basement? An old umbrella, opened, which the wind had blown against the wall to make a regular tap-tapping!

Norma Forsell H8y'--Miss Streightif

A TRIP TO A DANISH DEPOT

The depot which I visited was a large, red, brick building. It was like our depots except that there were food machines where one might drop a coin and get anything from a lunch to a package of gum.

When I went to look at the train I had my biggest surprise. The train I saw was the same size as the smallest street car in America. Danish trains are wooden like our freight cars. The seats are long and made of wood. I went into a compartment which was like the booths in a cafe. There were four booths in the car I was in. The car was about twenty feet long. The train could go about twenty miles an hour. The trains were one of the interesting sights I saw in Denmark.

Bernard Pedersen H8y'--Miss Streightif

THE DERBY

A derby has a hard time when it is worn to school by a young boy who is too small to defend it. The first thing that happened when the owner appeared on the grounds was that a big boy hit the derby so hard it went to the ground and became slightly dusty. The owner of this particular hat was angry to say the least. Then that hat was brushed a little and put on the boy's head at a very annoying angle for the derby because it was forced to take another shape. Then the bell rang and more hands crashed on the poor hat! What a life! The teacher laughed at the derby and made it stay outside the room on a nail. Then after about forty minutes another bell rang. The hat was grabbed off the nail and taken to another room. In the time between classes that derby was smashed about five times! Then all was peaceful for the hat until noon.

Then the poor hat was smashed so many times it thought it would die, or, rather, pass out of existence. The bell rang and all was peaceful for about eighty minutes. Then it was taken to a room that was filled with noisy boys all blowing some kind of instrument. Then the leader of this group quieted them and the derby heard a fair imitation of music.

At last the school day was over and the derby was sure he had seen better days. The owner was made to promise (not by the derby, but by his mother) not to wear the derby to school any more. If that derby could, he would have kissed and hugged that mother and told her that those were the most joyful words he had heard that day!

Clyde Wells H8y'--Miss Streightif

COLLECTING

When I go collecting it's money I'm after and this is what I get:

I say to Mrs. Johnson, "Please pay me for the Post." "Now that's too bad," the lady says, "I have no cash at all."

At Mrs. Thomson's house I knock. "I'm having company. Come back tomorrow."

Up half a dozen flights of steps I climb and then the lady says, "You'll have to wait a week. My husband's out of town."

I pump my bicycle up hill and down to Mrs. Brown's and then she asks me to please change her ten dollar bill!

Now if there's any lady I like like honey, it's the lady who smiles and hands me out the money.

Richard Hansen H8y'--Miss Streightif

MY BEST FRIEND

The best friend a man has is his pet. A pet will stick with you until the end. Your pet knows when you feel out of sorts and he will come to you and do something he knows will make you feel better.

Many people have different kinds of pets and each one thinks there could be none better than his. I'm like most people and I think there could be no better friend nor pet than my pony. He likes me to play with him, and to show his appreciation for my friendship he will nicker as I pass, to show his pleasure.

My pony will stick to me at all times. If we have come a long way, and he is tired, he will still do his best to get me where I am going. If I happen to be alone I can always go out to the corral and talk to my pony and tell him all my troubles. I think there could be no better comfort to a boy than to have a pet.

Jack Newell H8y'--Miss Streightif

FROM MY WINDOW

The sun has lowered itself into the ocean. Part of the rays still shine in the heavens above the water. The clouds are like great balls of fire--red, flaming clouds. As they float above they change into fantastic shapes: ships, birds, and flocks of sheep following their leaders.

The color begins to fade until there is but a light pink; then it is gone, not to return until the next day.

Betty Brown H8y'--Miss Streightif

CHRISTMAS PEACE

The moon rode slowly 'cross the sky,
Where stars were shining down,
While one by one the lights went out,
And night stole o'er the town.
Lovely peace and quiet were there,
And the busy world was still,
Each tired heart found rest in sleep,
And dreams each heart did fill.

Lucy Macagno H8z"--Mrs. Smith

CLOUDS GATHERING FOR A STORM

It is fascinating to watch the clouds as they gather in the sky before a storm. The sky is dark and the clouds roll tumbling toward each other. They form themselves into all sorts of shapes. They look like old castles, fluffy birds, jumping cats, and even queer old people. Soon there is nothing but one mass of clouds. Then the spray from the clouds falls, the lightning flashes, and the thunder peals. The storm has begun.

Jeanne Campbell H7y"--Mrs. Waugh

MY EDELWEISS

The edelweiss is the rarest flower in Europe. It is difficult to get, because it grows high up in the Alps. Many people lose their lives trying to get it. The people who go and get the edelweiss are considered heroes.

When I was a little boy I lived with my parents in Switzerland. One day my father and I thought we would try to climb the mountain which was about five miles from our home to get an edelweiss. We took food and water and a quart of liquor which is made especially for mountain climbers. We started early in the morning of September 3, 1923. We wore warm clothing and hobnailed shoes. We climbed up and up past the Christmas trees until we reached a nine thousand-foot elevation. Then we rested in an old hawk's nest in which there was room enough for five people to sit comfortably. After two hours rest, we started again. This time the big mountains were steeper. When we were almost to the top, the ice became slippery and I slipped and almost lost my life. When I got to the top I thought I was going to faint because I could not stand the pressure, so my father gave me a few swallows from the liquor bottle. After this drink I felt better.

Soon I saw an edelweiss. I called to my father, "Look at the edelweiss down there." Then we started digging but it was a long time before we got it. We got sixteen edelweisses. I cannot understand why they were together in a long line. I think that they must have been a whole family: the mother, the father, and their children.

We were happy that we got them. Three men about three years before lost their lives trying to find some.

Nick Kondeff H7z'--Mrs. Waugh

THE TIME I RAN AWAY

It was half past five in the morning. I quietly pulled on my clothes, took my shoes in my hand, and started down the creaking stairs. After much difficulty I managed to get the back door open and got outside safely. I was to meet Jim at the old barn half-way down the road. I was tired of living in the same old monotonous way: Getting up early, feeding the chickens, gathering the eggs, milking the cow, and weeding the garden.

Jim and I were soon joyously cutting through fields on our way to the city. We were going to see the circus which was there for the day. When we arrived at the circus grounds, we tried to slip in but We couldn't. We didn't have any money to pay our way in. We then tried to work our way in but it seemed as if every boy in town had gotten a job. We walked away discouraged and downhearted.

Suddenly I saw my father approaching me, "Why did you run away? I had planned a surprise for you. We were all goin' to the circus," he said.

"Well, here I am. Where are the tickets?" I answered him.

My father forgave me willingly and Jim and I walked with the family into the big circus tent.

Oliver Lowe H7y"--Mrs. Waugh

A MOTHER AND HER BABIES

One day my brother told me to go to a vacant house across the street and look into the basement window. I ran quickly and had much difficulty seeing into it because it was so dark. Finally I saw a mother cat and five little kittens. The babies were so pretty!

It was amusing to watch the kittens at play; one was trying to sleep, two were teasing him, the other two played with each other rolling and tumbling. They seemed to be having such fun. The mother cat must have known I meant no harm, for when I picked up one of the kittens, she did not seem to be anxious. I put the kitten down and went home to get a bottle of milk. I gave the milk to the mother. She drank it very hungrily. She seemed half-starved. When I left they were living very happily.

Dante Comella H7--Mrs. Waugh

SMILES

When do we smile, brave and true?
When do we chase away the blues?
When do we say, "To Burbank I'm true"?
Is it when the teachers are smiling and all is gay?

Or when we have a slip to say,
"Forty minutes after school:
You have not obeyed the rule".
Don't feel bad or get the blues.
Go into the room with a smiling face.

I'd rather smile than get the blues,
Wouldn't you?
So let's keep on smiling at Burbank School

Mayo DeLaRoi 07G--Miss Robinson

MY FLYING EXPERIENCES

Last summer when I came back from my vacation I went down to the Berkeley airport where I met a young man by the name of Harry Abbott. He started to talk about airplanes. Then Mr. Abbott said to me, "Were you ever up in an airplane?" I answered "No." Then Mr. Abbott said, "How would you like to go on a little trip?" I answered, "I would appreciate going up." So he said, "I will take you for a little trip to Sacramento." We climbed into the plane. We left the Berkeley airport at half-past one in the afternoon. It took us about one hour and a half to go to Sacramento. On this first trip I was rather afraid, but on the way back I enjoyed it very much.

Since my first air voyage I have taken a great many others. On the fourth trip we came very close to death, but, anyhow, I like aviation.

It won't be long until I start to fly, myself. When I go it will be the happiest day of my life. I'm only a student now, but I'll be a pilot before anyone realizes it. I would like to be known as a student of the Burbank Junior High School. I want to make a name for Burbank in aviation.

My very good friend, Mr. Harry Abbott, met his death not so very long ago at the Berkeley Airport. As long as I live I will not forget this most enjoyable friendship with Harry Abbott who first interested me in flying.

Grace Medes 07G--Miss Robinson

THE PHANTOM FOKKER

"Tell me another story, uncle," begged Jimmie, as he tried to delay the coming of bed-time.

"All right, sonny, listen to this." With this answer, Uncle Roger took Jim on his knee and with a "remembering" look in his eyes began the story.

Dick Farrell, pilot in the 45th Pursuit Squadron of the Allied Armies, seemed quite worried as he talked to his partner. "Bud," he said, "I'm worried about the rest of our squadron. They left about an hour ago and haven't returned."

Bud Cook, his partner and gunner, looked at him and smiled. "Dick," he answered, "why couldn't you and I go out and look for them?"

"Sure," interrupted Dick. "That's the idea. We shall go. If that phantom Fokker comes near us, we'll end his career."

It was a beautiful October morning and the sun was shining brightly. Few clouds were visible and the northwest wind was refreshing. "A fine time to fly," said Bud.

Ten minutes later the two were flying north in search of their comrades. Everything was quiet as they flew in and out of the cloud vapor. The two-seater Spad plane that they flew answered faithfully to the throttle's urge.

"Bud," suddenly shouted Dick, "What's that over to the right?"

"It's the phantom Fokker, old boy. What luck!"

Two minutes later they were within firing distance of the plane. The phantom Fokker was a blood-red German plane. It had numerous "kills" to its credit. It had brought down many of the best allied aces, but that only made Bud and Dick the more determined to end its career. The Fokker was hard to hit, as its pilot knew how to manage his plane. At times its bullets just missed Bud and Dick. They zoomed, dived, climbed, rolled, and fell in dizzy spins. After twenty minutes or so, they got on the Fokker's tail, and riddled the ship with bullets.

When they returned to their base back of the allied lines, they found the lost squadron safe. Great honors came to these brave boys.

"That was a real story, Uncle Roger," said Jimmie. "Did you know those two aces?"

"Rather so, Jimmie," answered his uncle. "The men I named Bud and Dick in my story are your dad and I."

William Scott L9z'---Mrs. Golden

THE RIVER

Oh! I like to see the river travel around and down,
Its way is very difficult, as it goes along,
The river takes the rapids, with a roaring rush and call,
Hits a rock, and makes a splash and often makes a fall.

Up again, on again, all along its way.
It never stops for storm or calm,
Never tires as rushing along,
It greets the sea, with each new dawn.

Charles Monker L8z"--Mrs. Martin

A SURPRISING OCCURENCE

It was a clear day which I chose to explore the river in my canoe. I had gone about seven miles when my mind was distracted from the serene scenery by a faint roar ahead of me. While it grew louder and more distinct I noticed the water was growing swifter with rapids appearing. I began to paddle my canoe toward the shore which was further away than before.

The noise which I now knew was a waterfall was deafening. I was fifteen feet from shore when I realized I had no chance to reach safety. Just as I was on the brink of the fall I exerted all my power into a dive. After a long moment of suspense I reached water, through which I shot at tremendous speed.

When my head broke surface I noticed everything was pitch dark. I was greatly mystified, knowing it was still daylight. Then something struck my head, I pushed up and the thing turned over. To my surprise it was my canoe, which luckily had not sunk. I pulled it to shore and drained the water out of it, then carried it above the falls. I then paddled back to camp, reaching it shortly before dusk. At the reposeful bonfire I related my adventures which were greeted with great enthusiasm.

Roy Saarni L7z'--Mrs. Martin

MY LIFE

Life is tender to me and sweet,
When I with danger meet,
I guard myself as best I can,
For I hope to grow to be a man.

Roberto Hernandez L8z"--Mrs. Martin

BETTY'S YULE TIME HAPPINESS

It was the night before Christmas. In a little broken-down cottage lived a little girl, Betty and her mother. She was looking out of a window at the back of the house, watching a home which was full of merry children. She was very poor and did not have any father.

Her mother was sitting in a little chair which seemed as if at any moment it would fall to pieces. She was looking at her daughter and said, "My dear child, you can't have the things other children have. Be thankful that you have something to eat and something to wear. You'd better stay away from that window." Betty went to her mother and started to cry.

About five minutes later, there came a knock on the door. Betty went to open it and to her surprise there was a group of girls. Each had a brightly wrapped package in her hand and gaily said, "Merry Christmas to you and your mother, Betty."

They were girls that belonged to Betty's school club. Their kindness and consideration caused this Christmas to be the happiest time of her life.

Clotilda Gaiato L7z'--Mrs. Martin

THE ADVENTURES OF A MISCHIEVOUS BROWNIE

Just as the plane's motor started, a tiny figure ran out and jumped into the seat of the plane. Up went the pilot in his plane, not even suspecting that it held a stowaway, which, I'll let you know secretly, was Elfie, a tiny brownie, who was continually getting into mischief.

When the plane was about one thousand feet in the air, he peeped over the side. Whoop! The plane went into a spin, and Elfie fell out! Down! Down! Over and faster he spun, until he landed in a net of some kind.

A big, fat, fuzzy, black spider demanded to know who he was. Elfie replied meekly, and the spider, angered, pushed him out of the web.

He then fell into a thorn bush and tore his clothes dreadfully! Climbing out he soon found a suitable fairy airship, which as you know, is a leaf, and flew back to his home in the bush. However, the very next day he was up to his mischievous pranks again.

Doris Marshall H7y'--Mrs. Stewart

THE WITCHES' PRANKS

Little boys and girls usually go to bed about twelve o'clock on Hallowe'en. That is why most of them are victims of some of the witches' pranks. Spooks! Goblins! Ghosts! Witches! Pumpkins with horrible faces! Skeletons of rattling bones, white with age! All these come out of cellars and closets at twelve o'clock.

Sometimes the children dream about witches and goblins. The mother of the witches, with ten other witches, comes and takes some of the children above the clouds and drops them into one. It is not at all pleasant to be dropped into a cloud. When the children wake up in the morning, they are usually lying on the floor and are as cold as if they were really in a cloud. This is just one of the pranks the witches like to play on little children.

Oliver Atchison H7y'--Mrs. Stewart

MY PET

Many children have pets of many varieties, such as horses, cats, dogs, pigs, chickens, and rabbits. I have a pet with two legs and two hands, but she does not bark or meow, but sometimes she squeals and screeches. She bites, kicks, scratches, and hits the same as some animals do. Can you guess who she is? I think not, so, I shall tell you. She is my small sister.

Fanena Bernardi H7y'--Mrs. Stewart

THE BOUNCING GHOST

It was on the eve of Christmas at the Philip's house and all was dark and quiet. Out of the moonlight bedroom cane a white figure, which went bouncing down the stairs.

Everybody in the household awoke with a sudden start. All went downstairs to see what made the noise. At the bottom of the staircase the family paused. Out of the living room came a bundle in white, squirming and yelling.

Mr. Philip then went to examine the figure. All held their breath but found that it was their own little boy who had stumbled down the stairs in his curiosity and haste to see what Santa Claus had brought him.

After that, he didn't run downstairs in such haste.

Mabel Flaming H7y'--Mrs. Stewart

COMMANDER BYRD

A little poem I am proud to write,
Of Commander Byrd and his wonderful flight.
A man of courage, faith, and fame,
The lips of the world are proud to acclaim.
He circled the earth from north to south,
Fearing neither winter's cold, nor drouth.
Pages of history will always tell
Of the wonderful work he did so well.
From the lips of the Nation will always be heard
The name of our wonderful Commander Byrd.

Winston Churchill L8y'--Miss Brockliss

CANNIBAL

Let me be a cannibal,
With carvings on my head.
Let me shoot an animal,
To gain my daily bread.

I can dance the dances,
And give a fearful shout,
And I'll have plenty of chances
To live my wild life out.

My trusty spear I'll carry,
And shouting shrill and high,
Tell the world I'm mad, not merry,
With my war whoop, by and by.

William Anagnos L8y'--Miss Brockliss

THANKSGIVING

We're glad when Thanksgiving comes,
With laughter and good cheer,
When we gather round the table,
With those we hold most dear.

And we eat and eat and eat,
Of the goodly things in store,
The pies and cakes and turkey,
'Till we can't eat any more.

Wilbur Mann L7z"--Miss Brockliss

MY HERO

When I was at the wee age of five, my father brought a pup home to me. Such a tiny, playful, baby pet he was!

Some months later, Bonzo was lying on the cool grass by the lake one warm June evening, (after he had had a busy afternoon stealing newspapers from the neighbor's porches). He heard a baby's cry coming from a near-by house. He also smelled fire. Bonzo dreaded going near the house for he was afraid of those long, livid, orange tongues licking from the windows.

Another scream from the nursery and Bonzo leaped through the window into the room where the child was lying. He took her dress between his teeth and dragged her through the door onto the green grass.

Her father, who had heard his child's cries, came running across the lawn, horrified at the sight of his baby in the clutches of the big dog. He ran into the house to get a whip, but found the nursery on fire and the maid gone, and was so overjoyed with Bonzo that he came to our house the next day with the silver collar that my hero now wears.

Lillian Fox L8y"--Miss Brockliss

ALONE AT NIGHT

One night when I was left alone, a strange thing occurred. About twelve-thirty a creeping noise was heard. I, of course, woke up but saw nothing since the arc light had been turned out and it was pitch dark. Suddenly another noise startled me. Then, a little white speck was visible on the floor. What was it? Should I scream? No, that would mean my fate. So I kept very still. Then again I heard that strange noise, only louder. The doorbell rang. What should I do? Maybe it was mother or father, but maybe it was a trap like many I had read in stories or seen in moving pictures.

Just then mother called, "Dorothy! Dorothy! Open the door."

"Yes, mother, I'll be there shortly," I exclaimed. I climbed out of bed, and turned on the light quickly for I had not forgotten that stealthy white object on the floor. As I did so, I saw a big white rat which mother said my cousin must have put in my room to scare me.

The next day I asked Jack why he did it. "Oh! I did it just to scare you," was his answer. I didn't say a word of what had happened for fear I should have been called a "Fraidy-cat," his expression for a person who was afraid at night.

Dorothy Conrad L8z'--Mrs. Athearn

DO YOUR BEST

It isn't to be a teacher
Or fame that I request.
It is to be something whatever
And of that the very best.

It isn't to be a principal
Or a famous man, you see.
It is to be something in which
I can give my best ability.

It must be something in which
I can work with heart and soul.
And whatsoever my work is
I'll try to reach the goal.

Irene Simon L9y"--Mrs. Athearn

A BUSY STREET

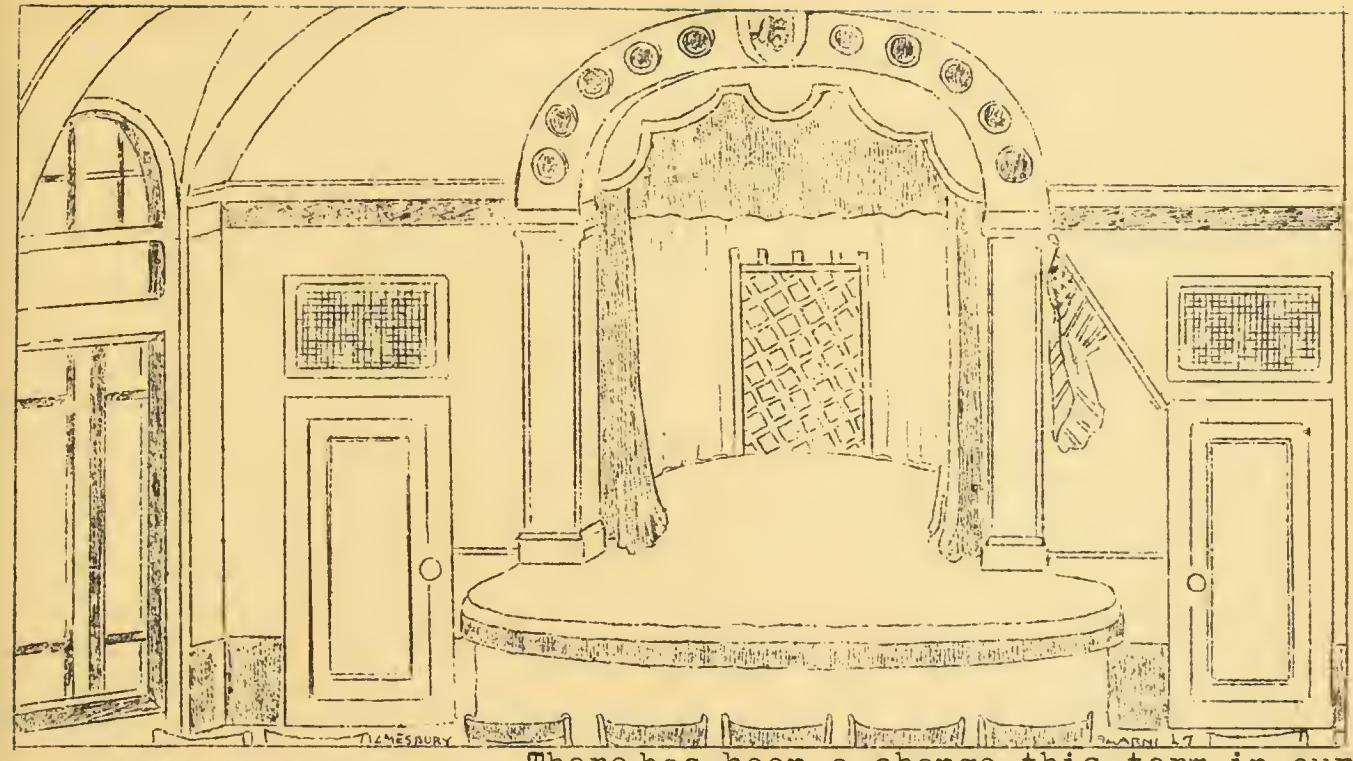
"Extra! Extra! All about the big murder mystery!" The little ragged street urchins run about selling their papers. The busy throng of cars is pushing, shoving to some unknown destination. A series of sharp reports and half the cars stop: the other half go ahead. Then people hurry across the street like so many ants. Some are in black, some in white. Every color of the rainbow is represented on this street corner. The bells ring again. The screech of brakes is heard as some motorist vainly tries to stop his automobile. People rush into the large department store which has vast glass windows displaying its wares. A taxi cab stands at the curb and the driver is calling, "Taxi! Taxi right here!" A soda fountain is doing a big business as the day is very warm.

June Holliday L9y"--Mrs. Athearn

THE SUNSET

Look! Look! Through the trees,
We see the coming of the breeze.
Yonder, over the hills of gray,
The sun sets its beautiful rays.
Look at the colors of red, pink, and white,
Lo! and behold! They are out of sight.

Joseph Gaipa L9y"--Mrs. Athearn



TERM EVENTS

There has been a change this term in our assembly grouping. The low eighth grade now meets with the seventh grade in the Junior Assembly, while the three upper classes form the senior group. Furthermore, each assembly meets every other week instead of every week.

Our entertainment this term has been varied and interesting. It has consisted of class programs, moving pictures, lectures, and performances by outside entertainers.

CALENDAR

August 15. The first Senior Assembly was called to order by the president, George Cornell. The officers all gave short talks, and plans for the new term were discussed.

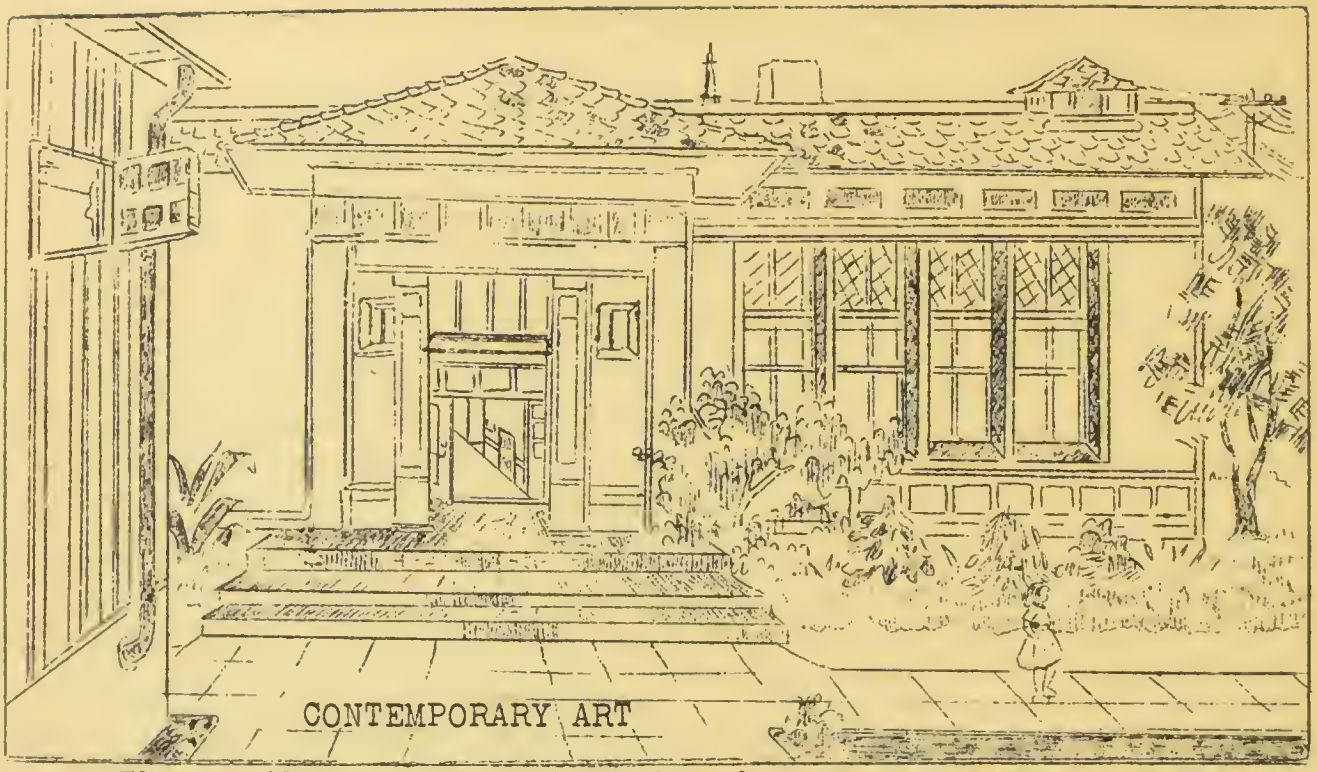
August 21. On this afternoon the new officers of the Junior Assembly, Alvin Mello and Edythe Vetter, were introduced by George Cornell, president of the student body. Af-

ter short talks, and a greeting of welcome to the new students, the meeting adjourned.
August 29. The Senior Assembly enjoyed Mrs. Bennett's motion picture program.
September 12. The Misses Jeanette and Myra Gause presented "The Blue Bird," a story of two children who found that happiness need not be pursued. It is right at home if one wants it.
September 16. We had a fine P.T.A.program here at school. The ninth grade was in charge of the entertainment, while Mrs. Rhodes was chairman of the day. After the meeting, the mothers and teachers adjourned to the teachers' room, where they had refreshments.
September 24. Mrs. Bennett presented a motion picture entitled, "Around The World in Half an Hour."
September 26. The Senior Assembly enjoyed the H8y' play, "The Divided House," directed by Miss Streightif.
September 27. On this evening the Burbank P.T.A. gave a dance and whist party. The dance was held in the gymnasium and the whist party took place in the assembly hall. The dance orchestra was Doxy's Sextette, composed of six members of our ninth grade. Many prizes were awarded for the card party, as well as two beautiful favors for the prize waltz. Punch and doughnuts were served.
October 2. The H7y' class, under the direction of Mrs. Stewart, gave a play entitled, "Midnight in the Toy Shop," in which the toys became alive at midnight while the world slept.
October 6. The Junior Assembly met the seventh period and the seniors the eighth period to hear Captain Higgs, the fire prevention chief, give us a valuable talk on fire prevention.
October 16. We were entertained by Cho Cho, the health clown, who is very limber and athletic despite his sixty-eight years.
October 17. Dr. Stolz spoke to the boys about keeping healthy. After Mr. McDermont introduced him, Dr. Stolz gave the boys much good advice, telling them that if they wanted to be on a football team when they went to college, they would have to use some of his advice.
October 21. The Parent-Teacher Association, in charge of the eighth grade teachers, met to hear Dr. Inskeep, who has studied about children and their problems, give an interesting talk to the parents and teachers.
October 23. The girls of the Junior and Senior Assemblies enjoyed an interesting talk on hygiene. Dr. Elliot talked about the care of the body and the necessary health rules.
October 24. The Parent-Teacher Association gave a party at the Rivoli Theater on October 24, 1930. The children of the school sold tickets for the party, and cleared fifty dollars.

October 25. The Senior Assembly enjoyed selections by the girls' and boys' glee clubs and the orchestra.
October 30. Mrs. Waugh presented a play entitled, "Little Men," by Louisa May Alcott. The band played several selections.
November 10. Since we had a holiday on November 11, we celebrated Armistice Day at school on November 10.
November 14. The H9 play, "The Merry Wives of Windsor," under the direction of Miss Albee, was delightful. The characters were well chosen and each did his part splendidly. The stage setting, lighting, and costumes were lovely, while the play itself was most interesting.
November 18. On November eighteen the Parent-Teacher Association held a meeting. The seventh grade teachers were hostesses. They were entertained by the Junior Girls' and the Junior Boys' Glee Clubs and afterwards had refreshments.
Novenber 25. On November 25, Mrs. Martin directed the L7z' class in a clever one act play named, "The Little Grey Lady."
November 26. On Play Day, there were many interesting events, such as track, posture parade, baseball throw for strike, and the playing of the Burbank Band.
November 27-December 1. Thanksgiving Holiday! We liked this!
December 4. A reception for incoming classes was held, invitations having been extended to the H6 classes and their teachers of Columbus, Franklin, Washington, and Jefferson.
December 5. Miss Truman's class, the L7y', entertained us with a delightful Christmas program.
December 11. The honors and awards were given out in assembly by: Mrs. Wilkes, the scholastic awards; Mr. Standley, highest honors; Mrs. Murphy, girls' athletic honors; Mr. Carlson, outside traffic awards, and boys' athletic honors; Mr. McCaleb, honors to Burbank Court officials; Mrs. Tomsen, Wizard honors; Miss Cameron, Red Cross honors; and Mrs. Golden, indoor traffic awards.
December 12. We entertained the Day Nursery children at ten o'clock with a Christmas tree and a Santa Claus, who gave them presents made by the shop boys. The program consisted of numbers by the Burbank Band, a dance by Mr. Frick's little daughter, Pearl, and a recitation by Judson Compton. The entertainment was closed with songs by the Junior Glee Clubs.

The H8 graduation started at two o'clock. The orchestra played a processional for the entrance, as well as special numbers. The Senior Glee Clubs sang. Mrs. Wilkes introduced the graduates and Mr. Standley presented the diplomas.

At eight o'clock the H9 graduation took place in the auditorium. Mr. Standley addressed the audience and spoke to each pupil as he received his diploma.



CONTEMPORARY ART

THE ARTS

The ninth grade art class has been making an unusually interesting study of contemporary (commonly called modern) art. Our first lesson was the learning of the necessary words which deal with the art world.

Our problem was to compose on our format a composition that would bring out the greatest effect of the study before us. Vision is made up of planes of light while pictures are composed of planes of pigment. It is no longer deemed essential to draw what we see, but to look for movement and for positive and negative spaces, which create balance and spacial conception and a third dimensional rendering of form.

Mere copying is not good art. An artist must feel the virtues and significant qualities in the subject before him and must make others feel them. An artist must catch the spirit of his study and bring out the innate

characteristics. This is a matter for judgment and not mere imitation.

Mere imitation shows nothing of what is essential or characteristic. A camera records physical aspects but shows nothing of what is beneath the surface. The artist must show us that which, unaided, we cannot see. In order to do so, a painter needs frequently to modify objects and thus produce a bad likeness in a photographic sense. All we can ask of the painter is, in a landscape, whether he has caught the spirit of the scene or, in a portrait, whether he has discovered the characteristics of the sitter.

Nor is a painter expected to tell a story. This is a common misconception, and a literary or moral value has often been mistaken for plastic art. A real work of art may tell a story or point a moral, but its value is determined by the manner in which the artist has used his material: color, line, and space.

A picture must be enclosed in its own world. It must be composed of three dimensional objects on a two dimensional plane. Movement plays an important part in the roll of art. Movement grows out of placement and displacement of volumes.

Scrutinizing the work of such an artist as Michelangelo, we see a solid, ridged mass at first glance, but if we mentally reconstruct the form, we can bring out points of volume, of movement and of direction. Lines are proportionately exaggerated in order to give a greater emotion to the struggling form.

We also learned that perspective is useful, but is not a rule. When it destroys the picture-plane, perspective is out of place.

Edward Tscheekar, Matt Mautz, Renee Mattingly L9y'

THE SENIOR GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The senior Girls' Glee Club has thirty members. They meet twice a week under the direction of Mrs. Rhodes.

Seven members of the club sang for the Parent-Teacher Association on September 17, 1930. The entire club will sing for the assembly, Parent-Teacher Association, High Ninth Grade Graduation and other events.

The Burbank colors of red and white were chosen for the club costume.

Members of the club have shown enthusiasm and a love for good music. Each one is looking forward to better singing and finer interpretation as the year goes by.

Virginia Lichtenstern H9y'

MAKING A POSTER

Advertising plays is one of the most important parts in America's business world today. Posters have not always been beautiful because of the color schemes and cheap methods used. It is just the same as using cheap photographic effects and poor designing which ruins the art of painting. America was very much impressed by the very fine designs put out by the European artists and began to develop a new poster art. The public soon began to look for good designs, and then for the message in the poster.

In making a poster one must plan a lay-out so that we bring the whole surface of the paper into a good design. The diagonal lines give it life and the vertical lines give it moral firmness or the truth; in other words, solidity. The illustrations are as simple and as powerful as possible.

In making a poster we first plan a lay-out. This lay-out must balance and it should be powerful so that it will attract attention. Letters are used to carry the message, so they must be strong. The illustrations help make the poster interesting but they too, must be direct and simple.

In coloring we use triads which are schemes of three colors. There are over a dozen triads to select from and they are always satisfactory. We try to have varying amounts of these colors to give movement to the poster.

We enjoy making posters and have made many to advertise the school plays, swimming, bean feeds, and other things children like to know about. We must always keep in mind that a poster needs rhythm, balance, and color to be alive just as people need clothing, food, and water.

H8y" Class

THE SENIOR BOYS' GLEE CLUB

The Senior Boys' Glee Club have eighteen members. We expect the club to grow and develop during the school year.

On September 17, 1930, three members sang before the Parent-Teacher Association. They were Frank Giani, Charles Fratres, and Howard Multhauf. The entire club sang at the assembly, October 10, 1930 and for the Parent-Teacher Association, October 31, 1930.

The club members will continue to use white as their costume color, with the addition of red sashes, furnished by the Parent-Teacher Association.

The club meets twice a week and is directed by the new vocal teacher, Mrs. Rhodes.

Howard Multhauf L9y'

MY FAVORITE PICTURE AND WHY

On my trip through the Berkeley Art Museum, I saw many beautiful and interesting pictures. I think my favorite one was "The Student" by Rembrandt. This picture was not mentioned on our class visit but to me it was very inspiring. The subject is a student taking advantage of the last rays of the setting sun in order to gain another drop of precious knowledge. The reflection of the setting sun on the walls brings out the color of the draperies and furnishings of the room.

In the shadow of the far corner of the room one last ray brings into the picture the pillow of an ancient, recessed bed. The floor is of heavy slabs pegged together. Hanging on the wall is an ancient dagger and shield. Your eye is drawn to the rhythmic harmony of all the features of the picture and at the same time your attention is drawn to the center of interest. At that time there weren't many bright colors so this picture is painted in rich, deep tones.

The reason why I like this picture is because it shows the condition of a young man trying to get an education at that time. Rembrandt was born in 1606 and died in 1669.

Oliver Lowe H7y"

WHAT HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE HAS DONE FOR ME

To be neat and clean about the kitchen in cooking is necessary. Cooking has taught me quite a few things I didn't know.

I can now prepare part of the meal and help mother tidy up the kitchen and make it neat and clean. I now know how to cook lots of things that I didn't know how to make before because I thought the recipes too hard for me to attempt.

When mother asks me to help her with the meal or to make gingerbread or anything else that I have had in cooking, I can do it. I never knew what materials went into the making of a cake, gingerbread, biscuits, muffins, or other foods until I had my cooking lessons.

Being exact in measurements and having the oven at the proper temperature counts a great deal as I have found out in my cooking.

I have also learned the value of preparing and eating the proper foods. This helps in finer living and better health.

Inez Kosty H7y'

THE LOW NINE COOKING CLASS

The purpose of the cooking class is to teach the girls the value of foods, besides teaching them to cook. It also teaches them the proper foods to use to have a balanced meal.

The girls have luncheons and they are taught how to set the table the correct way, and how to act at the table. They also learn how to wait on the table.

At the table one should be comfortable and happy. A happy state of mind is believed to help digestion. One should talk of pleasant things at the table. Subjects such as sickness and operations do not make suitable table-talk.

Perhaps your mother has been in the house all day. She will enjoy hearing at the table, what the other members of the family who are away from home, have seen and done.

The girls in the cooking class are making posters concerning health, all of which are very attractive.

Every year all of the schools contribute something for the war veterans out at the Livermore Hospital. The Burbank School always sends jelly, which the girls in the cooking class make every year.

Genevieve Moyer, Helen Kemp L9y'

PERSONAL APPEARANCE

People should always consider their personal appearance, as it plays an important part in life.

The body is of first importance. One should bathe frequently, for the sweat glands are working all the time removing the wastes from the body. Hands and finger nails are faithful workers. To have beautiful hands, one should wash them often. Dirty hands bring disease.

Finger nails should be cleaned every day and taken care of as follows: push back the cuticle with an orange wood stick, file nails to the right length. When putting on a polish never use too red a one. (Nails and cuticle should never be cut. Always file them, as cutting makes them hard and brittle.)

The hair should be shampooed often. Before shampooing your hair, rub your scalp back and forth with your fingers for this will help to make it grow by causing an active circulation.

Brushing the hair is very important. If a person has shiny hair you can tell that it has good care. If it is dull and greasy, you know that it is ill-kept.

Ruth Lindorff H8y"

OUR CLOTHES

Clothes are the outward expression of ourselves and must be well taken care of.

See that all buttons are sewed on and that pockets are not half-way torn off. Mend all tears. See that there are no holes. Keep your clothes pressed and brushed. Have your shoes cleaned and shined.

Wear clean and well fitting clothes of becoming colors. Wear sensible clothes on all occasions.

Dorothy Yool H8y'

VALUE RECEIVED

Cooking is one of the most useful subjects taught in school. It helps me to be neat about myself as well as in cooking. It also trains me to be systematic in my work.

Cooking has taught me how to prepare foods, and how to make them look attractive and more appetizing. I have learned the different food values and what they contain, which is very necessary in preparing a well-balanced meal. It has also taught me to be helpful at home, so I feel that cooking has been most useful to me.

June Norden H7y'

SHOP REPORT

Among seven pieces sent from the Burbank wood shop to the Sacramento State Fair, five won prizes: four first prizes and one second prize, which means that Burbank school is outstanding in shop work.

The boys have been enjoying the enlargement of the shop. Some boys have come to realize that they are capable of making pieces of furniture on the lathe.

Each boy is endeavoring this year to make a piece of furniture to present as a Christmas gift, and of course Santa Claus has to have a toy for every boy and girl in the Berkeley Day Nursery.

The last few weeks of school will probably find us hustling to make toys to fill Santa's Christmas sack.

Leonardo Zulaica H9y'

ADVANTAGES IN THE SHEET METAL SHOP

There are a great many advantages in the Burbank sheet metal shop. One of the most important of these advantages is that we get the materials and tools to work with at low cost. If we did not have this, the student could not afford to take shop. We have advantages over many other students going to school because they have no sheet metal shops.

We have machines such as lathes, folders, seamers, punches and many other expensive tools. And we have tin and iron with which to work. In our sheet metal shop we not only have things to do which come under sheet metal but we also have forge, electric shop, plumbing, and welding. In forge work we have wonderful forges and tools to use. If any one gets hurt we have a first aid kit.

Tauno Mork L9y"

METAL SHOP EXHIBIT AT STATE FAIR--SEPTEMBER 1930

The Burbank Junior High School has just lately been awarded first and second prize ribbons on entries, with an additional award of a cup for a feature exhibit on excellence and general variety. Many schools throughout the state exhibit their products, but Burbank seems to have stood out this year as a prize winner. This variety of shop work is under the instruction of Mr. Frick. The students seem to enjoy making these articles and their education is made better by the experience obtained in the shops. The teachers and students are very proud to know that they have a prize-winning school. It not only shows that the school is active in those subjects but that Burbank desires to show the other schools that its pupils can be prize winners.

Some of the articles exhibited at the fair were: ship, floor lamp, plant stand, foot-scraper, fireside poker, wall fixture, music stand, small wagon, wheelbarrow, wall plant-holder, book rack, fireside wood-basket, machine plumb bob, table lamp, metal end table, tap wrench, dust pan, and smoking stand. Some of these come under second and third entries and won first and second prizes. All the pupils are glad to have had this honor and it will give them something to work for next season. If we all support our school we are sure to be prize winners next year.

Floyd Moore L9y"

V. DANN
ACTIVITIES
"NATURE · · · FITS · · · ALL
HER · · CHILDREN · · WITH
SOMETHING · TO DO" · · ·
· · · LOWELL
C.N.

BURBANK BOYS' AND GIRLS' ASSOCIATIONS

The Burbank Boys' and Girls' Associations are made up of every pupil in the school. Since such a large number could not transact business readily, the boys and girls of each advisory elect a representative to the Student Council. This Council meets each Wednesday during the eighth period and includes both boy and girl representatives. In joint session the Council has turned out two interesting and thoroughly worthwhile pieces of legislation. The first was the compilation and adoption of the Burbank Code--a statement of the ideals of Burbank students in conduct and attitude. The second was the listing of services properly rendered to each advisory by the class president, together with the possibilities of more effective cooperation with the president.

The girls met in a special assembly on Thursday, October 23, and heard Dr. Lucille Elliot speak of the responsibilities and privileges that go with good health.

The Girls' Association has sponsored a girls' rooting section which has shown up most effectively at the inter-school games. Noon rallies were held with the three yell-leaders, Marjory Parker, Elvira Miguel, and Amelia Sisterna, in charge.

On Friday afternoon, October 17, the boys gave splendid attention to Dr. Stolz, who was introduced by Mr. McDermont. Dr. Stolz is a very fine speaker and understands boys and their problems very well.

Winona Harris, Fay Bell H9

THE BURBANK COURT

The Burbank Student Traffic Court wishes at this time to thank the pupils of the Burbank Junior High School for their cooperation in upholding the school laws.

The Burbank Court was opened in August 1929, and it has indeed improved the school during the past year and a half. In comparing records of the past year with the present court calenders, we find many less offenders.

Officers for the fall semester of 1930 are Mr. McCaleb, Judge; Hewitt Rentfrow, Chief of Police; Stanley Hey, Assistant Chief; Helen Frake, Recording Secretary; Bernice Houck, Filing Secretary; Elmer Korhonen, Bailiff; Mrs. Golden, Registrar.

Bernice Houck H9y'

THE LOST AND FOUND DEPARTMENT

The Lost and Found Department in our school was started this semester to show how effective student control can be. The purpose of this department is to keep all the articles that are turned in so that the owners may call for them. Each object is numbered and a corresponding number is put on the register. The person claiming a lost article must describe it, and if it can be identified, he must sign his name in the register before he can have it. In this way a complete record is kept of everything that is lost and found.

Elva Wulfendinger H9y"

THE BURBANK BAND

The Burbank Band, under the expert direction of Mr. Martin Hobbs, has enjoyed another successful term. The band suffered this term because some of the particularly good players graduated. At Christmas we shall lose more good members, but we know that new players will be developed.

The principal concert of the term was played at the Rivoli Theater on the evening of October 24. Another big event for the band was November 10 when they played for the Armistice Day programs for both the juniors and seniors. On November 21, the band played for the Field Day Exercises, marching around the field in fine order.

The Burbank Band did its share in making the Christmas tree program for the Day Nursery children a success.

Willis Horton L9y'

THE ORCHESTRA

Under the splendid direction of Mr. Schott, the orchestra has been working very hard to uphold the reputation of the Burbank Junior High School in competition with the other junior high schools.

It has also been working hard planning the program for the senior graduation play, for the Christmas program, and the eighth grade graduation.

We hope to continue this work with Mr. Schott, for we know that under his direction we shall always be able to boast of a fine orchestra.

Betty Brown, Mary Shanahan H8y'

THE JUNIOR BOYS' GLEE CLUB

The Junior Boys' Glee Club is made up of boys chosen from the L7, H7, and L8 classes. It meets on Tuesday and Friday with Miss Gilbert. The club sang at the Senior Assembly on October 10. At that time the boys wore bright crimson sashes--a gift of the Burbank Parent-Teacher Association. A splendid spirit was shown by the boys in helping the band boys sell tickets for the Rivoli Theater party.

Richard Silva H7z

THE JUNIOR GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Junior Girls' Glee Club is one of the interesting clubs at Burbank. There are thirty girls in it. Any girl from the seventh or the low eighth grade who can sing may join. The club meets on Mondays and Wednesdays during the eighth period. Miss Gilbert is our leader. The uniform we wear is white middies and skirts and red ties. Sometimes we sing for the Parent-Teacher Association, sometimes for the assemblies, and other affairs.

Ethel Wainwright L8y"

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

The eighth grade volley ball teams of Burbank and Edison played on September 30. This was the first game of the season. The scores were: Burbank 3, Edison 15; Burbank 14, Edison 16. The last game of the two was very exciting and close. Fine spirit was displayed by both the teams and the rooters.

The ninth grade teams of Burbank and Edison played on September 30. The scores favored Edison: 15 to 12 and 15 to 2.

On October 2 the Garfield ninth grade teams came to Burbank and played a very exciting game. Garfield was very happy over winning the first game by a score of 15 to 9. Burbank played its hardest and won the second game, 15 to 7. Then Garfield won the third game by a 15 to 13 score.

The H9 team played Willard on October 11. Willard won the first game, 15 to 3. The last two games were won by Burbank, 15 to 5 and 15 to 7.

The eighth grade teams played Willard on October 13, in the last contest of the season. The scores of the games were Burbank 15, Willard 0; and Burbank 15, Willard 5. We enjoy playing with the Willard girls because they are fine sports.

Bernice Webber, Eleanor Slone H8
Elvena Trumpf, Esther Wilkman H9

GIRLS' SWIMMING CLUB

The Girls' Swimming Club has for its president, Cecelia Mansonen; vice-president, Helen Loven; secretary, Doris Harmer.

The swims were discontinued at the Richmond Natatorium because of transportation. The teachers then chose Piedmont Baths for the Burbank Girls' Swimming Club. This did not seem satisfactory so the swimming club has been discontinued until next term when there will be a new pool in Oakland.

Doris Harmer H9y'

GIRLS' TUMBLING CLUB

Several girls of the H9th grade have organized a tumbling club. It meets every Monday of the term. All the girls who were interested in stunts were asked to join. Each girl was put through an easy test of several stunts. All the girls who passed the test were put into the advanced group to learn how to do more difficult stunts. Those who didn't pass worked on the stunts which they couldn't do until they did them well enough to pass the test.

We all do stunts and play follow the leader. Each Monday a couple of girls entertain the rest of us.

Elsie Bloom H9y'

BOYS' ATHLETICS

The larger part of this semester was taken up with volley ball. An inter-class schedule had to be played in order to select two teams to represent the school.

The low ninth represented the senior division while their understudies, the high eighth, wore the junior colors. Burbank did not win the championship but offered real competition in every contest.

Our playing field has not been in condition to run off a soccer schedule but should be before the end of this term.

Burbank has been recently made a school playground. The football team representing this playground has already made an individual record for itself.

Mr. Carlsen is very much pleased with next year's basketball prospects. The boys will have their new gymnasium and should be backed by a fiery yell leader and rooting section.

George Cornell H9y'

BURBANK CAMPFIRE

The Kalo-mi-kauno Campfire girls were greatly disappointed when they were told that Mrs. Hawkins, their guardian, was going to leave the group. They had found her to be a wonderful manager, a true friend, and a very earnest worker. All wanted her to stay to work with the group. However, they are trying to work as loyally as ever, now that she is gone and we have had many good times.

So many new members have been admitted, it has been necessary to close the membership for the present.

Norma Forsell H8y'

GIRL RESERVES

Girl Reserves are the "teen-age" girls of the Y.W.C.A. The club meets Tuesday after school at the Burbank Clubhouse. We have very good times at our meetings. Each club has one or more advisors. A Girl Reserve receives a membership card when she has attended three meetings, learned the code, slogan, and purpose.

The Girl Reserve uniform is a white middy and skirt and a blue Girl Reserve tie. The symbol is a triangle within a circle. Inside the triangle is G. R. which stands for Girl Reserve.

Dorothy Larripa H7y'

THE GIRL SCOUTS

The Girl Scouts is a national organization which any girl of ten years or over can join. The Girl Scout troop was organized this term at Burbank School with Mrs. Beatrice Hall as the leader. Two other helpful scouts are Mrs. Golden and Mrs. Stewart. We have a very interesting meeting on Wednesday of each week, planning and discussing many problems, playing healthful outdoor games, and learning the Girl Scout rules.

On September 24, the Girl Scouts served tea to the mothers, who enjoyed the meeting very much. The mothers know and understand what we are going to do much better than before. Mrs. Hoyt of the Women's Relief Corps, presented our troop with a beautiful silk flag. The Girl Reserves, Campfire Girls, and the Girl Scouts had a "weenie" roast at Live Oak Park.

Inez Kosty H7y'

JUNIOR HI. Y.

The Hi. Y. is organized to encourage boys in clean speech, clean body, and clean sport. Our leader and advisor is Mr. Frick. At our first meeting there were sixteen boys present. We had the best showing of any school. Mr. Frick had us elect officers.

We meet at the main Y.M.C.A. once a week. Here we swim or have a speaker. We play against Garfield, Edison, and Willard in games of football, baseball and basketball. Afterwards we are served supper. We are very thankful for the help the Y.M.C.A. has given us, and hope that the Burbank Junior High School can continue this club.

Bernard Pedersen H8y'

KODAK CLUB

The Burbank Kodak Club was organized eleven years ago under the sponsorship of Miss Robinson. The year following Mr. McDermont took over the sponsorship of the club. Since many students did not have kodaks or equipment nor could they find time to attend the meetings and follow them with the necessary activities of the club, it was decided that Mr. McDermont should give the club work in connection with his classes in H8 science. Mr. McCaleb and other science leaders followed suit. This made it possible to extend the opportunity for practical study of photography in a careful and efficient manner to every student in our school during the H8 semester.

All students who were successful in planning, taking, developing, and printing a photograph were enrolled as members of the club last year. We had over one hundred members.

This year it was decided to have in addition to this work an old-fashioned Kodak Club, meeting during the eighth period, and open to the ninth grade students. This encouraged their study of photography and aided in the contribution of school activities for the Wizard.

During the last ten years the Kodak Club has contributed hundreds of photographs of school activities and has maintained a photographic history of the school. The membership at present is only six. We would appreciate a greater interest on the part of the ninth grade students in the activities of the Kodak Club. We should have a membership of twelve at least.

Eleanor Marchieski H8y"

"I am a part of all that I have met."

THE STAMP CLUB

The Burbank Stamp Club meets every Tuesday during the eighth period under the direction of Miss McAllister. We trade stamps, find out how much they are worth and the country from which they come. We sent a frame to the Oakland Philatelic Society Stamp Exhibition and won one of the first prizes--a blue ribbon.

Alan Freeborn H7y'

BURBANK HIKING CLUB

The Burbank Hiking Club, directed by Mr. Willmann, has an interesting project in view. It is planning to build a small stone hut roofed with driftwood in a remote niche near the sea in Marin County. Several older boys--members of the Hiking Club in past years--still come out whenever the club hikes. It is under their direction that the building of the club is to be undertaken.

Potrero Meadows, three miles north of Mt. Tamalpais, is a favorite haunt of the club. It is a splendid camp with an altitude of nearly 2500 feet with a wonderful natural turf field for games. A spring of clear, cold water and plenty of oak and Monterey cypress for wood make this the best mountain camp on either side of the bay.

Gull Rock Ravine is the most popular beach rendezvous. It offers excellent fishing from the high rocks near the beach when the seas are not too heavy. Surf fish, smelt, capezone, striped bass, eels, sea trout, rock cod, kelp cod, and sole were represented in one day's fishing last March when over one hundred and fifty fish were caught.

The trips are financed by the boys themselves, making them all the more worthwhile.

H. Leo Willmann

BURBANK AVIATION CLUB

The Aviation Club was formed this semester under the direction of Mr. Williams. Each boy is making a model airplane. One boy is making a model of the world's largest plane, the DO-X. Two other members are building a fuselage with a wing under the body.

The club will later visit the Oakland and Alameda Airports with Mr. Williams. Perhaps the boy who has made the best plane will be given a ride.

Paul Berndt L9z"

SCIENCE CLUB

Ten active members of the Science Club are weekly adding to their growing collections of mounted insects. Insects, moths, and butterflies are collected and preserved.

Developing the habit of collecting and systematically arranging and keeping these insects creates an interest that can be applied to other interests. Hundreds of interesting specimens are now in the collection. Three hundred insects were sent to the Philippine Islands and some from there are on their way in exchange.

Skill is required in mounting, labeling and grouping the specimens--a challenge to anybody's interest.

W. J. McCaleb

L7z" CLASS PROJECT

Recognizing and fulfilling a need, the L7z" class has constructed a lath house wherein it and other classes may experiment, propagate and grow potted plants for class rooms and gardens. In this class project the boys have learned much about building construction. The building is a creditable addition to our school grounds and adds to the facilities of the science department.

W. J. McCaleb

THE OUTSIDE TRAFFIC SQUAD

The outside traffic squad has a grave responsibility on its shoulders. It has to safely conduct large numbers of children across University Avenue. In order to do this it must have the cooperation of all the pupils who cross University Avenue. The children can help by crossing promptly, not loitering near places where there is no one to take them over.

The officers are compelled to give tickets to those who do not cross at the signals, to those who bother them, and to those who disobey signals.

Only pupils who have a "C" average or above can be members of the squad. There are thirty-seven boys in squads of four men and a corporal each. Three squads work every other week. The two extra men are the sergeant and his assistance. There is also one substitute squad from which to fill the places of those who are absent.

Edward Tscheekar L9y'

LIBRARY

During Children's Book Week there was a display of many new books. "The World in Books" was the general idea and the books were about children of every land.

The Parent-Teacher Association was invited to hold a meeting in the library during Book Week. There was an exhibit which featured the best books of the year for grown-ups as well as for children.

During summer vacation a Reading Club was organized. Each boy and girl read eight books in the same number of weeks. When the member had finished all eight books he received a card-holder with his name on it. The groups met on different days in the morning when the library was not open to the public. Each one had to have a ticket for entrance. Some of the names of these clubs were: "Over Highways of Joy," "Our Country Long Ago," "Through Green Doorways," "Strange Journeys," and "The Plains Across."

We appreciate it very much that we can go to the library and stay there forty minutes reading, finding material for topics, and taking out books to read at home.

Iola Murchio H7y'

WHY I'M GLAD I'M AN AMERICAN

I'm glad I'm an American and can boast of the famous and brave men who have helped to make our country what it is. I realize that if I were of any other nationality, I should not get the education that I now get. Our American schools are made so interesting that education is sought for. We are given many advantages that European children do not get. We are privileged to do many things in America that are forbidden in Europe.

Since the great war, the European countries have been trying to pay their debts and can't begin to afford to give their people the luxuries and advantages which we get here. America has prospered so that she has paid her debts and is waiting for the other countries to pay their debts to her.

Cornelia Neustadter H9y'

The 07G class reading "Paul Revere's Ride" by Longfellow:
Katherine: "This is a long poem."
Olga: "Well, look who wrote it."

THEIR FUTURES
Leonard D.
Harry I. Aviator
Elmer K. Officer
"Judge" Howitt R.
Fire Chief Fay Bell
Stanley H.
Studious Edward L
Dist. Attorney Correll
Clarence M.
Opera Singer Sammie Chapman
Rich. Foster
Plumber Bob M.
Leonard D.
Drawn by Robert Amesbury Lt....

Vincent S.
Russell Doxeres
Leonardo Z.
Pitcher
Bob Squires,
Actor.

AUTOGRAPHS
Tomelty Lt
I AM A PART OF ALL THAT I HAVE MET.
Mary E. Cameron
Jeanette Stewart
Virginia R. Martin
Eva Smith
Marion Athearn
Mary M. Tomsen
Grace E. Brockliss
A. M. Wolfenden
Sarah C. Moat
Dora L. Martin
Daphne P. Bordner
Sadie E. Derry
Hilda Williams
Eleanor McAllister
Virma M. Glover
Adele Gilbert
Louisa Santos
Kathryn H. Murphy
Carrie L. Smith
Jean E. Skimmings
Frances C.
Albee
Orpha
Russell Rhodes
Albert L. McD.
Earl D. Williams
Tennyson
Martin Hobbs
John J. Frick
Emily V. Drumen
Carrie L. Bennett
Lucy M. Robinson
Myra I. Streight
Grace C. Carlson
Tom Standley